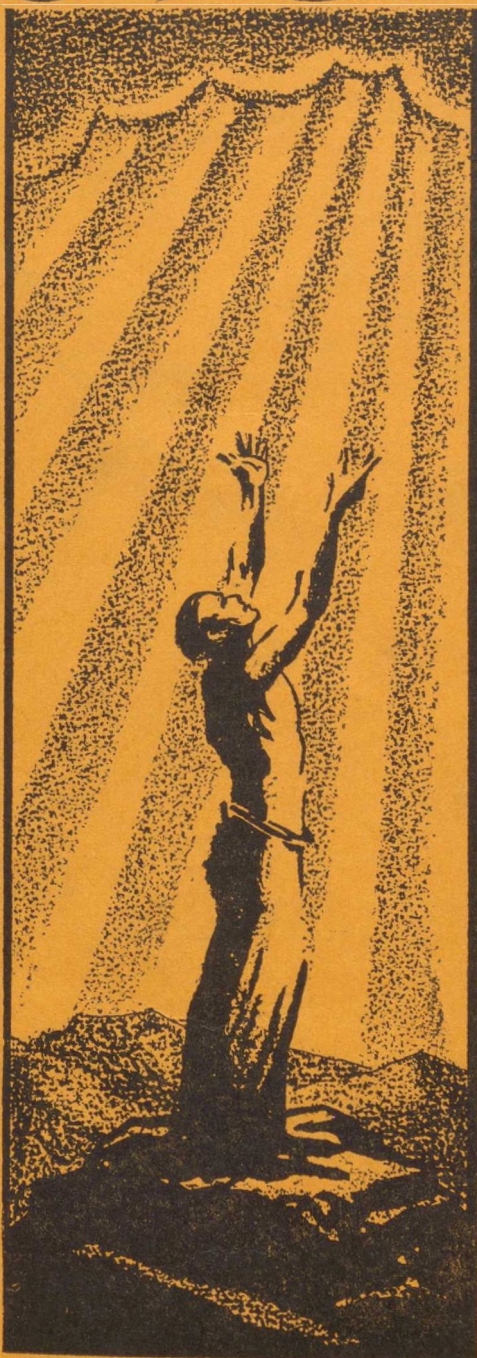


*"This magazine supports the true  
and exposes the false."*

# "PSYCHIANA"

*Monthly*  
25c



*In this Issue:*

DR. CADMAN'S  
MISTAKE

~

YOGA  
PHILOSOPHY

~

THE  
FOOLISHNESS  
OF  
THE SILENCE

~

DENYING  
JESUS CHRIST

~

THE NEARNESS  
OF GOD

~

SPIRITUALISM

and many other inspiring and  
hard-hitting articles from the  
pen of Dr. Robinson. This mag-  
azine stands for the TRUTH  
without any whitewash.

NEXT MONTH

"FALLING GODS"

September, 1931



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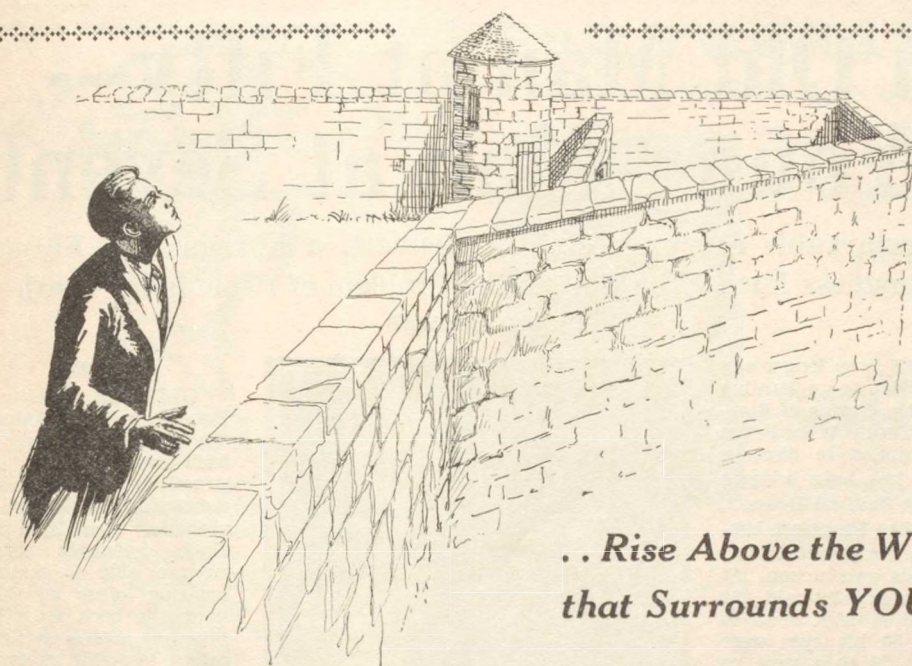
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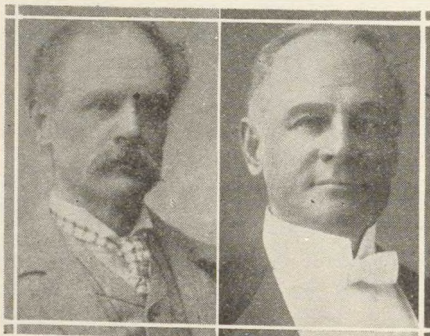


# An Old Man at Fifty--- A Young Man at Seventy

The Remarkable Story of Sanford Bennett, a Former San Francisco Business Man, Who Solved the Problem of Prolonging Youth

By V. O. SCHWAB

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Sanford Bennett at 50    Sanford Bennett at 72

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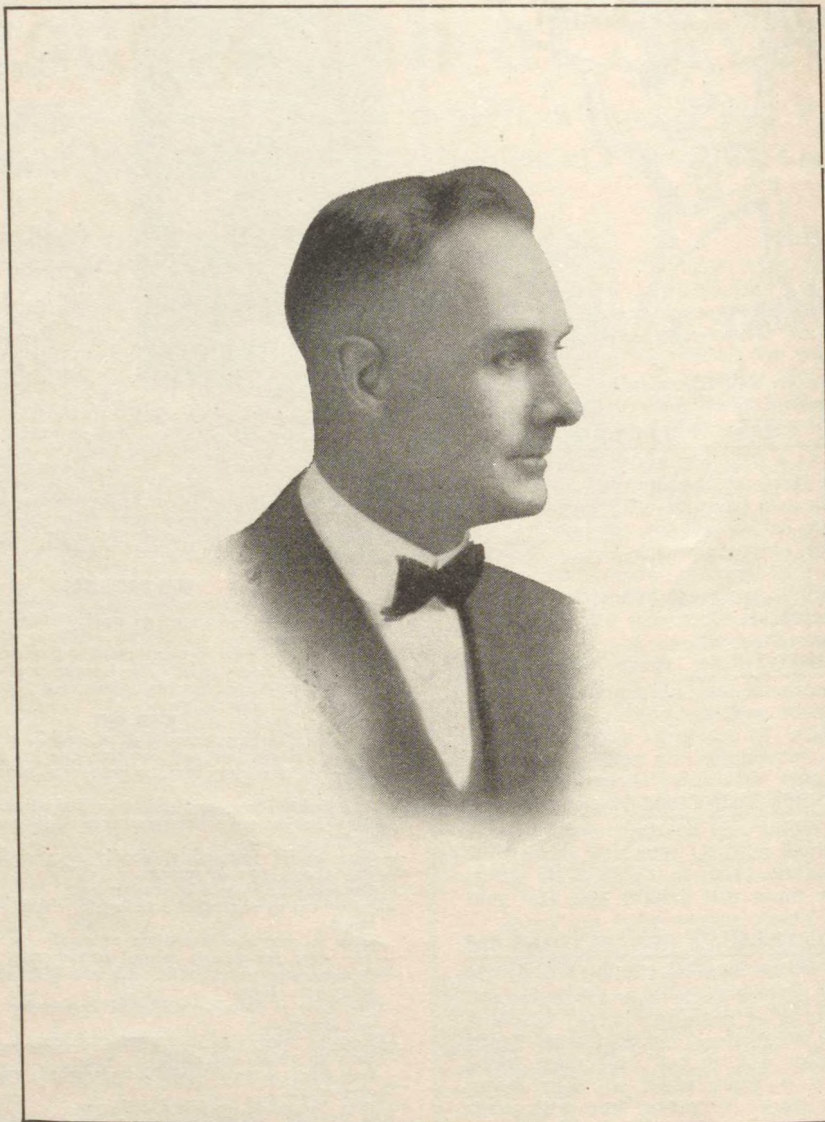
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Fellow American Society Psychical Research. Member American Association  
Advancement of Science. Author "AMERICA AWAKENING"—Editor  
"PSYCHIANA" MONTHLY, and Founder of "PSYCHIANA."



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VOL. I

No. 3

# "PSYCHIANA"

## MONTHLY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF "PSYCHIANA"

(The New Psychological Religion)

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## DR. CADMAN'S MISTAKE

A letter comes to us stating that on Sunday, April 13th, Dr. S. Parkes Cadman in his radio hour over the N. B. C. system, made the statement in answer to one of the questions submitted to him, that the American Revision version of the bible was carefully compared with the existing *original manuscripts* now in existence, and, after such careful comparison, scholars gave us this revision. The letter advises us that Dr. Cadman made the statement that several old *original* handwritten manuscripts were in existence, one in the Vatican library at Rome, another in the British Museum, and so on. The writer asks if this statement concerning the authorship of the American Revised version of the bible is correct.

No, it is not correct. We happened to hear the above statement made by Dr. Cadman, and were very greatly surprised when we heard it. If it be a fact, as Dr. Cadman claims, that sixteen million people listen to him every Sunday, then on April 13th this number of people certainly received an utterly wrong and false impression. We do not question for a moment Dr. Cadman's intent in making such a statement, and yet, surely he must be enough of a bible scholar to know better than that. We wonder. Dr. Cadman, as we recollect the statement, said "*these original hand-written manuscripts.*" There is not in existence *any original* manuscripts covering the bible either at Rome or anywhere else. The recently discovered Sinaitic Syrian slabs are the oldest known, and they certainly are not *original* by any means.

In speaking of these old writings, what Dr. Cadman was referring to was certain old "bibles" which are in existence in the places designated by the worthy doctor. Certainly these old "bibles" cannot be considered *original* manuscripts, for the oldest of them is in the Imperial Library at St. Petersburg, and its existence dates from the middle of the fourth century. This old book contains all the books of our present bible, and two others besides. The second oldest bible is in the Vatican Library at Rome. It also dates from the fourth century. This bible, however, is very incomplete, as it has been mutilated and does not

go any farther than Hebrews 9. Then the third old "bible" is in the British Museum in London. This book is dated one century later than the other two books, making the date about the five or six hundreds. The last two old "bibles" contain nine more books than are to be found in the present Protestant canon.

There is still another old book of much later date, and Dr. Cadman referred also to this old "bible." It lies in the Royal Library in Paris. The writer has seen three of these old "bibles." This particular book dates around the 900's, if we remember correctly. It omits, however, three or four books which are in the present canon, and includes seven of the books which our canon does not include. There is so much difference in these old writings that if we were Dr. Cadman we certainly would not use them in an attempt to prove the authenticity of the present bible, no matter what version is referred to. We might add here, that *all* of these four old "bibles" came into existence as the result of general fights as to what should be considered "divine" and what should not be so considered. In fact there was so much disagreement as to just what *was* authentically the *word of God* and what was *not* so held at Laodicea, and this council—a purely human council, decided just what books were "inspired" and what were not so "inspired." However, the scrap went on and kept up until the Council of Trent in 1545 A. D. And then, to show the mighty love for all and the wonderful "christian" spirit present, this same Council of Trent, after deciding what should be the word of God, added these words to their "divine" mandate and made it imperative that those who did not believe the bible should be "damned." Here are the words, quoted direct from a copy of the Council at Trent's findings: "*If any receive not as sacred and canonical the said books entire with all their parts \* \* \* \* let them be accursed.*"

Had Dr. Cadman told plainly the origin of what he referred to as "*original manuscripts,*" and had he informed his sixteen million listeners just how these old books came to be in existence, it would have been much fairer to all concerned. At least it



would not have given out the impression that there were *any* authentic manuscripts in existence, dating back to the time of Christ. The history of the bible is such that no thinking man or woman can ever accept it as the "divinely inspired word of God," for one who has only superficially studied its history knows that scrap, fight, disagreement, has been its portion ever since a "bible" was considered necessary.

The Council of Trent gave us some of the present canon, and just think of this for a moment will you—it was fifteen hundred years after the death of Jesus Christ before the "church" had actually decided what the word of God was. But even that wasn't final, for in 1647 A. D. the Westminster Assembly gave us what we now have as the "word of God," and in the same breath told the Catholics that ten of the books they had in their bible were *not* the word of God.

Not being content with formulating their own bible, they wanted to formulate the other fellow's also. Here we shall give the three "bibles" with their respective dates, and this should throw a lot of light on a subject which Dr. Cadman gave out a wrong impression. The Catholic bible has only been in existence since 1546 A. D. The Protestant bible has only been in existence since 1647 A. D., and the Greek bible since 1642 A. D.

We like Dr. Cadman, and we wouldn't for worlds charge him with either suppressing the true facts, or divulging information regarding the bible which information was not correct. In this case, however, and to be charitable, shall we say that the good doctor, perhaps in his over-anxiety to defend his Protestant church, made a slight mistake. We have corrected the mistake.

## YOGA PHILOSOPHY

"Please tell me what you think of the Yoga teachings and also if you believe their claims that everything in the world is an illusion."

Many letters asking about Yoga Philosophy continually filter in, so we will answer this one through the magazine. In the first place we know of no system of Yoga philosophy—that is no accredited system—which teaches that the material things of the earth are illusory. Nor do we know of any other reputable Eastern teaching making such claims. If we did know of such a teaching we should immediately discard it as false for we all know that this present world is not an illusion but is very much a reality.

There are only seven recognized schools of Yoga philosophy in existence. There are some advertised "courses" of course, but I am not alluding to them, as they do not come within the class of recognized Yoga teachings. Of these seven schools three of them come under the same head and are practically the same thing. These are called divisions of the Raja Yoga or Royal Method of attainment. They do not teach that this material world is illusory, but that man is a loving, thinking animal, and that all aspects of his consciousness are capable of being developed. It takes no superior ability

to admit that, neither does it take "Eastern" teachings to tell us that. Every normal thinking man and woman knows that. This school claims further that through the development of man's natural faculties he is able to escape from the limitations of his physical personality.

Well, personality never was a physical characteristic, and their argument here is not so good. A body of flesh and blood does not constitute personality. It is the spirit behind the body which creates that.

In addition to the above mentioned three school of Yoga teaching we have the Mantra Yoga, which makes use of repetitions and rhythm in order to "induce a state of supra-consciousness." Well, this proposition of inducing any abnormal state of consciousness is both foolish and dangerous and I advise earnestly against it. If man were supposed to connect with the so-called supra realm or the hyper-dimensional realm of which Mr. William Dudley Pelley seems to write so much and say so little, he would be equipped at birth with a mentality capable of both knowing that and of being able to do that by perfectly normal methods—not abnormal ones.

The church uses this brand of Yoga in a measure in its chants and litanies, etc. It is quite monotonous and perfectly useless



incidentally. The Japanese also use some of it in their religious rites. Then we have the Bhatki Yoga teaching and this particular brand is the type credited with being devotional. Example—that which is accorded Christ or Buddha or any other great religious leader. We are having a lot of this type today in America and we would be better off without any of them, for they are all mighty dangerous unless one can scientifically and rightly control the mind—which very few can do, and in view of this fact, I very strongly urge that all forms of Yoga philosophy be left strictly alone. Were there no danger attached to the practice they would still be valueless, but with the added danger of abnormal emotions, they become a menace to our American thinking people. I am trying hard to drive home to our people the fact that all these much-to-be-desired blessings which people run to psychology and "eastern mystics" for, can be obtained in a material and mighty beneficial way through the power of the mighty Life Spirit, and right here and now and without any dangerous and idiotic practices of any nature. Once again we run into the one great big stumbling block—the church and its pagan god. Had there never been such a teaching as "salvation through blood," and had there never been such an organization as the "church," what a world we should be living in. For man would have and still will find the truth and work out his own salvation in spite of anything which can be done to prevent. And had this world not been handicapped by the traditional god of the church, and the brutal activities of the church, and the murder and bloodshed of the church, we should have found God long ago. We have just been delayed in our search for about two thousand years. It has taken the world that long to get to the place where it realizes the utter foolishness of believing of any "god in the sky" who, in past ages, murdered innocent victims by the thousands. Today in India, hundreds of people will throw themselves under the sixteen wheels of the great car on which their god "Juggernaut" rides—and we laugh at them. But hold on—Let's not laugh at them as long as we believe in a far more dangerous god than Juggernaut. For that god is perfectly harmless in himself. It is only the religious superstition which drives those poor deluded devils to throw themselves under the wheels of that car.

But which is the worst, to throw one's self under the wheels of god's car being instantly killed, or to gouge the eyes and tongue out of other unfortunates who will not accept a pagan god in the skies. Which is the worst, to burn people alive at the stake by the thousands or to throw oneself under the wheels of god's car. And the church has ordered them burned and tortured and mutilated by the thousands—in the name of the god of heaven. In the latter case the "christians" were harming others while in the case of Juggernaut, they were only doing harm to themselves.

So let's put on the soft stop key when we laugh at "heathen India" and remember that "heathen India" in its worst days cannot duplicate the horrors that have followed in the wake of the "church" down through the past few hundred years, and would follow it again if "christians" had their way. Thank God the day is at hand when the church will meet the forces of God in spiritual battle, and, heaven be praised, it will go down to its Waterloo. May God Almighty hasten the day—if it needs hastening.

Then there is another brand of Yoga teaching called the Hatha Yoga, which is based on the premise that every change in consciousness is accompanied by a related psychological change. This is nothing but Behaviorism reversed. Behaviorism says that the "stimuli" cause the psychological action, whereas Hatha Yoga says the opposite. According to it, every change in our spiritual nature produces its corresponding change in the physical man. And so, it reasons, if we can bring about certain changes in the state of our body, we thereby induce the specific change of consciousness by providing the right condition for that change to supervene. In a nutshell, the philosophy is "stimulate the inner by the exercise of the outer." And that's all there is to the Hatha Yoga teaching. Not much there that can do us any good. All know that the body should be kept in as good a physical condition as possible, and all know that when that is done the brain, being part of the physical body, functions much better and clearer. No need to pay exorbitant prices to "Bunkey-Bunkum" teachers from the "mystical East" to tell us that. Our own common sense tells it to us. But the practices of Hatha Yoga are as dangerous as the practices of the other



brands unless positive control of the mentalities is evidenced.

The Raja Yoga school confines itself almost entirely to the Will. It teaches mastery of the emotional nature. The Hatha Yoga says, let the emotional nature run riot, while the Raja Yoga says hold it back—and there you are. There are a few others of the seven brands of Yoga which I don't believe we will deal with here, as they are modifications, etc., of the others of which we have mentioned the principal ones. There is not one single thing in the whole category of Yoga philosophy which should justify even the study of it, let alone spend any

money on it. Your own brains and common sense will tell you in one second everything that Yoga teachings knows—so forget it and study the power of the mighty Life Spirit which can, and will, give the waiting heart and life everything it can possibly desire here and now. And it does this without any foolish Yoga practices.

One more thing in closing. Certain of these Yoga schemes lay some emphasis on latent powers within. May we say that there are no latent powers within anyone. The latent power comes from an entirely different quarter and an entirely different source. It will stagger you when you learn the actual truth about "latent powers."

## THE FOOLISHNESS of the SILENCE

As this is written, tens of thousands of good, honest, earnest souls are "sitting in the silence," attempting to either "contact" their subconscious mind or find God. How my heart aches for these poor deluded souls and how much condemnation should be heaped upon the heads of the so-called teachers who, for pelf will attempt to tell thinking people that such foolish methods are necessary. One of the most favored methods prescribed for "going into the silence" is to sit in a straight-backed chair, hands tightly clenched and held between the knees. The eyes are then focused on a nail or some other glistening object held on the level with the eye, and, without blinking, these good souls will sit by the hour in their vain and foolish effort to find some mysterious power which, when found will do all sorts of wonderful and miraculous things for them.

All they have to do is to sit as still as a mouse, muscles tensed, eyes fixed, a picture of what they want in their imagination, and hey presto—at the proper moment they are in possession of some "occult" or "subconscious" or "god" power, which power will solve their every problem and will transport them to flowery beds of ease. Their financial problems will all be solved by the "silence." Their business troubles will all disappear as by magic. They will find every illness they may suffer from immediately cured by "going into the silence."

This "silence" proposition is at the very root of every so-called mystical cult and money-making organization waxing fat on

the blood money obtained from their poor dupes. Many of the so-called new thought organizations, mystic eastern orders, etc., etc., ad lib. all use the "silence" in devouring their prey, and the poor dupe, absolutely honest in his or her efforts to know the truth, pay them dollar after dollar to find that they are no nearer truth than they ever were.

It is hard to imagine otherwise normal and intelligent Americans falling for such a line of bunkum as that is. The very exercise itself is proof that the theory is utterly wrong. If it is the "subconscious" mind that they are trying to find, then they would be better off without it even if they could find it, if it takes such asinine methods as the "silence." If it is God they are trying to find, then how preposterous to think that the mighty Power responsible for this creation requires such methods in order to find Him. And yet—without stopping to reason or think it out, these false prophets and teachers sell their dope to thousands of honest intentioned people who are very much in earnest in their efforts to find happiness—which means finding God.

My advice to all of these good brethren is to charge up whatever they have paid for such teachings to "profit and loss" and discard any such teachings, as by these false teachings nothing is being achieved only the loss of their own will-power and individuality. The whole practice is nothing more nor less than self-hypnosis and possibly auto-suggestion, and by no possible means can any lasting benefit ever be ac-



crued to those practicing these unnatural and hurtful performances. In my large course of instruction I recommend a general quietness of the body, but simply a resting—never more than that, but under no circumstances can this "gazing and staring and waiting" ever accomplish anything but harm. The mighty power behind this universe does not need such exercises in order to be found—He wouldn't be God if he did, and there is NO OTHER POWER in the world but the mighty power of God. Do not misunderstand me here, for I do not mean the God of the bible and the church for these gods are NOT the God of this world—never were and never will be.

One of the "directions" in a course of this sort is now before me. The student is told that at first he will see a red light and this will turn to a green light and this in turn will change into a purple light, and so on. Another "faker" says when speaking of "the silence"—"you will probably see flashes of bright light." Well—to my readers let me say that when they get to the place where they are seeing "flashes of light" they are good subjects for mental examination by a psychiatrist, for the "flashes of light" are certainly pathological when a mental examination regarding the sanity of a person is being conducted.

Don't tell the officials of any of our state hospitals that you see flashes of light, for they have nice bare, clean rooms for those sufferers. No—depend upon it, my friends, that any abnormal performances such as "sitting in the silence" are as fraudulent and unscientific as they possibly can be, and nothing but ill effects can ever come from such monstrous practices. A quiet, relaxed state of mind is certainly most desirable in thinking upon any of life's vital questions, and it is also quite advisable to do such thinking alone. But to sit for hours, gazing at the head of a nail is—well, to be kind shall I say, the height of foolishness.

The impression given out by the "silence" charlatans is that the "hidden powers" of the universe are so hard to "contact" that it takes hours and days and weeks of this "silence sitting" and "bright-spot-gazing" before one possibly can get into harmony with these mighty powers. Either that or the Hindoos of the East or some other mystic sect of Bunkey-Bunkums have a

monopoly on all such powers. Much has been made year after year by so-called "mystic-order" rackets and "secrets-of-the-East" rackets also. They will come within a gnat's eyebrow of the Federal Laws controlling fraudulent advertising and still stay inside these laws

How long—how long—how long—will otherwise normal people think that either their "subconscious mind" or "god" is to be found in such foolish methods as "the silence." No one believes more in practical and applied psychology than does the writer, but at all times he endeavors to stay within the bounds of scientific reason—and gazing at bright objects and nail's heads is neither scientific nor reasonable and the sooner such practices are discarded the sooner will the honest seeker after the truths of God find them. For the power that is God has made the LAW so plain that the wayfaring man tho a fool should not err therein, and had not these truths been so buried by the erroneous teachings of "the church," this world would know God today and there would be no necessity of "sitting" and "gazing" in useless attempts to find Him.

#### THE ROSE STILL GROWS BEYOND THE WALL

Near a shady wall a rose once grew,  
Budded and blossomed in God's free light,  
Watered and fed by the morning dew,  
Shedding its fragrance day and night.  
As it grew and blossomed fair and tall,  
Slowly rising to loftier height,  
It came to a crevice in the wall,  
Thru which there shone a beam of light.  
Onward it crept with added strength  
With never a thought of fear or pride,  
It followed the light thru the crevice's length  
And unfolded itself on the other side.  
The light, the dew, the broadening view,  
Were found the same as they were before.  
And it lost itself in beauties new,  
Breathing its fragrance more and more.  
Shall claim of death cause us to grieve  
And make our courage faint or fall,  
Nay, let us faith and hope receive  
The rose still grows beyond the wall,  
Scattering its fragrance far and wide  
Just as it did in days of yore,  
Just as it did on the other side,  
Just as it will forever more.

A. L. Frink



## THE DIFFERENCE

Today we had rather a shock and certainly a distinct surprise. A local minister called upon us at our office. Not receiving many visits from "the clergy," we were somewhat taken aback as the local "clergy" here, with one exception, look upon us as an agent of the devil, etc., etc., and therefore the unexpected visit somewhat took us off our guard and we began to surmise the reason for the call. We found out very shortly, however. He wanted a donation. It's funny how these good brethren will lambast a man without even knowing what he really does believe, and without really knowing what a man is doing, and then when money is desired they forget their naughty statements and call upon the very ones they have maligned, for financial help.

This good brother means well, however, and considering the caliber of the man we think him perfectly harmless, and a "good fellow" under his religious cloak. For the past two years this brother has very religiously shunned getting into any argument with us, and certainly has not tried to notice us only when he couldn't get away from it. The sentiment in this little town of Moscow is interesting, and we get many a good laugh every week when we think it over. There isn't a preacher in the city that knows what we believe, nor is there a preacher in the city that has taken the trouble to find out. They know something big is going on, but what it is they don't know. We don't teach as they teach, and so of course we are all wrong. All the truths of God have been given into their hands, consequently anyone not agreeing with them is just naturally an infidel, a heretic, an atheist, and anything else that is not so nice, and we are of the opinion that there would be more than one sigh of relief breathed were we to announce that we had decided to move our headquarters to a larger city.

Regardless of the fact that we are doing more to put Moscow on the map than any other man or institution ever here, regardless of the fact that we keep a nice pay-roll going, regardless of the fact that every month millions of people hear about Moscow who never would hear of it were we not here, regardless of the fact that we spend thousands of dollars here every year, re-

gardless of the fact that we pour into the post-office coffers thousands of dollars every year, regardless of the fact that this magazine and our teaching is going all over the civilized world, regardless of all these facts, these shortsighted individuals have no more appreciation of our efforts than has the proverbial jack-rabbit.

They take our money—sure, as far as credit goes we can get anything we want here. But imagine how our teaching goes in a town of about 4,000 people which boasts about twenty churches to the 4,000. Imagine how we are looked upon when we publish the statement that we do not believe that Jesus Christ ever was other than a human being. Horrors above—it's a wonder that God lets a man like that live and prosper. And you can imagine the recommends we get from the preachers when people from the outside write in to them regarding our teachings. We know because we have had our friends out of town write them letters of inquiry, and we have their replies safely tucked away somewhere safe. We're going to publish them shortly, perhaps. One good christian brother preached a sermon not so long ago directed at "infidels, atheists, and 'agnostics'," and was thoughtful enough to issue us a special invitation to hear the sermon.

We are always interested in an intelligent discourse, no matter who makes it, and had we thought the sermon would come under that heading we probably would have gone—but we didn't go, so all the good brother's "pearls" were cast before "swine" so to speak. At any rate you can visualize the local sentiment with such a "monster" as we are in the midst of so much holiness? At any rate the visit of the Reverend gave us quite a surprise and we finally got him into a chair. He lost no time in advising us that he was in a terrible hurry, of course, but we finally succeeded in getting him into a conversation with us. After having made known the object of the call, and after having been satisfied with the donation, he said to us—"My, but you're certainly busy here, aren't you?" We replied that we were and showed him paper stacked up by the ton. Then we showed him one order of 50,000 of our book circulars, and a quarter of a



million envelopes standing over yonder in a corner. In fact we opened his eyes a little as to the magnitude of this work.

Finally he said, "I understand this thing is going like wildfire," to which we replied that it was. We informed him that 67 different countries had been heard from inside a year, and showed him the evidence. Then we opened our telegram drawer and showed him a few wires received that week. This did open his eyes and he said, "My—I never knew you were doing a work like this—I never knew you knew anything about God." We informed him that we didn't profess to know very much about Him, but what little we did know we were sure of, and that was more than he could say. Then we showed him a few dozen of the remarkable letters we receive daily, and to say that this good Reverend was speechless is putting it mildly. Only a few short months before this brother had made the statement that all we were was a natural born advertiser, and a very successful one at that. On seeing a few of these wires and letters, however, he seemed to experience a change of heart, although he was so suspicious that he took out his pencil and paper and wanted to take down the names and addresses of a few to corroborate himself. My—we wonder now how he ever trusted himself in our office without a few deputy sheriffs with him. At any rate, he asked us if we had turned some of these cases over to the American Society for Physical Research, and when we informed him we held a Fellowship in that Society, he took another flop. At any rate he became quite interested, for it would not be possible for a man to read the wires and letters we have without being interested. Finally he asked the question we had been waiting for. "Well, just what is your idea of God, Dr. Robinson?" he said. We informed the good brother that at least we did not believe God to be some anthropomorphic being who sat up in the sky waiting for the judgment day to come, on which day he would open the book of life—and death incidentally. "Well, I don't believe that either," he came back at us. Then we informed him that neither did we believe that God ever had any form or shape, nor did we believe that he ever was other than a Spirit being. To which the good Reverend replied, "Well, neither do I." We were getting along famously now, although we knew

we would soon strike a snag—which we did.

We then informed him that we believed God to be the mighty Life Spirit responsible for the entire creation, and we stated further that we believed that His power was as potent today as it was when it created the earth and the solar system and man and every created thing. "Why, I believe that too," he came back rising from his chair—"You certainly are not so far from being a Christian," he then told us. "Hold on a minute," we said, "now comes the time when you and I are going to agree to disagree," for, said we, "we do not believe that Jesus Christ ever was divinely inspired in any other degree than you or I can be divinely inspired. We do *not* believe that He was a one-third part of the trinity at all, but we do believe that He was nothing more nor less than a human being, but with a full knowledge, obtained from somewhere, of the mighty workings of the spiritual Law of God."

This was too much for the brother. He said, "Oh, but you're wrong there." And we threw upon him the burden of proof. Finally he admitted that there never had existed any evidence which would be acceptable in a court of law, which evidence would prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that Jesus Christ was other than a man. The atmosphere was warming up a little by now, but we wanted to see just how far this brother would go and stay within the bounds of reason and common sense. And we assure you it wasn't very far. We asked the brother if he was aware of the fact that we had four gospels because animals had four legs, and when he remonstrated with us that such was not a fact, we reached for one of our books and showed him that it *was* a fact. This sort of stumped him for a moment, and then we very cruelly asked him how it could be possible for Jesus Christ to have been born without an earthly father, and still be of the *seed* of David. He admitted that he never had been able to figure that out, at which we asked him if he had ever been able to figure out which of the resurrection stories to believe, they all being totally and violently different.

Then we asked him if he believed that a few scores of skeletons got up out of their graves and walked around among the citizens of Jerusalem when the veil of the tem-



ple was "rent in twain." "Certainly not," he replied, at which we informed him that if he believed that Jesus Christ rose from the dead, he was bound to accept the other story, as they both happened at the same time. We were just getting warmed up about then, and were ready for an exhaustive and scientific analysis of the whole story of Jesus Christ and his immaculate birth and miraculous conception, and resurrection, etc., when the parson pulled out his watch, and with a startled look on his face, informed us that he had another appointment at that very moment. Which of course he might have had. So we invited him back for a continuance of the discussion, but we don't believe we will ever have that pleasure.

Which brings us to the point of this article. All this minister is doing is kidding himself into thinking that he actually believes something that he knows full well he doesn't believe. For the human race happens to be living in an age when such stories as that are properly classed as ancient myth and allegory, and some of them, superstition. And did that man actually believe such stories as that, then he would be in honor bound to believe all the other bible stories, and if he believed them, then certainly he would be no fit man to be preaching at all. For we maintain that anything in religion which is repulsive to the mind of a child is false—and we can show some mighty revolting stories in the bible of the Christian religion—lots of them.

It seems to us that the injection of the divinity of Jesus Christ is doing more to harm the cause of the real God than is any other one thing. In the first place this theory has taken men and women's eyes from God himself and focused them on Christ, which, granting for the sake of argument that he is God, is quite unnecessary and very confusing. Had there been any need of any "mediator" between God and man, then all right. But if God is just, if God is right, if God be true, if God be all-powerful, then certainly there can be no need for someone else to come between man and God to act for God. Certainly not when such an one was literally murdered. If it be a fact that God required this horrible sacrifice, then we want nothing to do with any such a god as that. As a matter of fact, however, not one man or woman

in a hundred thousand believes such twaddle as that. Nor do they believe the other impossible stories of the bible.

Yet we find the church talking about "leading men and women to Christ." Why lead them to Christ? Certainly there is a great big question as to whether or not Christ ever lived. And certainly there is a much bigger question as to his being any part of God. So why bother about "leading men to Christ." Why not try to lead them to God. The fact is, however, that if you take Christ away from the church it has nothing left, for it certainly can give us nothing tangible about God. So it substitutes and harps on Christ, when the chances are, many to one, if Christ lived at all, certainly he were no more than a human being, even as you and I.

The divinity of Christ was not even believed in till long after his death, and neither was the supposed virgin birth. His miracles were not even known of while he was alive, and only came into vogue long after he had passed out of the picture. As far as the trinity goes, would it not be reasonable, if he were a one-third part of it, for him to have told us of that stupendous fact? But not a word about the trinity ever appears in his reputed sayings. And we could go on indefinitely and produce evidence showing absolutely that Jesus Christ never was other than a man.

And if this be a fact, then certainly the way is opened for the church and its ministers to give us something definite about God. And if this cannot be done, then of what use is the God.

We of "PSYCHIANA" however, seem to have caught a glimpse of the truth as it exists, and we believe we are right. And so do hundreds and thousands who have studied with us. We may not have all the truth, but what of truth we have, *is truth*—not fiction nor hearsay, but *truth*, and truth which can be demonstrated as such. There is the difference between "PSYCHIANA" and the church. We do not accept Christ as God. We deal direct with this mighty Spirit, and, dealing direct with Him, we are not side-tracked by any supposed sayings of either Christ nor of the epileptic apostle Paul. We don't know very much about those characters. They lived long ago, and history isn't very clear about them at all.

And in our dealings with God we want to



be sure. So much depends upon it. Even if Jesus were the son of God, how much safer to deal with God directly. But the church says, "you cannot know anything of God except through Jesus Christ," to which we reply—who said so? The church tells us that the office work of Jesus Christ was to reveal the Holy Spirit, another part of this supposed "trinity." And unless we miss our guess He did exactly that 2,000 years ago, but the church didn't quite get the message.

Whereas Jesus himself never said he was God, and never claimed to be God, the church has forced that honor on Him, and in so doing has mistaken the messenger for the message. And we understand quite well how that very easily happened. And for the past 2,000 years, through horror, bloodshed, murder, burnings, racks of torment, fagots of fire, the church has tried to hang onto that doctrine through thick and thin. But the day is here when the doctrine *must* be discarded, or there won't be any more church. It isn't what is used to be now, but unless it gets its eye off Christ and on God—it's ready for the funeral procession.

We may sometimes seem rather harsh and plain spoken in our writings, but we have never been accused of writing dishonestly. If we had, the charge would be false. But we realize the absolute necessity of writing in such a strain that the church will sit up and take notice of us. When that happens—we shall be able to show something of the truth of the Living God. But as long as the church peregrinates its mournful journey down to a long delayed grave, and as long as it still hangs on to its idols, there isn't very much hope of its ever finding God. It's too wrapped up in its Christ, and until it decides to discard that theory, there isn't much hope for it. With the theory discarded, however, there is very much hope, and the writer prays that the day will soon come, when the old church structure will know the truth. We are doing our part in bringing that day to pass. True, we shall be blasphemed and maligned by the church. True, it will call us atheist,

infidel, heretic, etc. True, it will do everything in its power to overthrow us—but it will do these things ignorantly just as it crucified Christ—for we must never forget that according to the bible it was the ones Christ was sent to that crucified Him. Just how long that ignorance will last we do not know, but we do see some mighty healthy signs. The structure is split in two with one half believing in Christ as God, and the other half denying it. And that certainly is a wonderful sign and makes our hearts leap for joy when we see it. For although children give up their playthings reluctantly, they will give them up when they get brains enough to know that these playthings are harmful.

### GRATITUDE

Whatever good comes to you, be it little or great, think of it as coming to you direct from God, for everything that brings you quiet joy or peace or true delight, be it merely the smile on the face of a child or the fragrance of a flower or the nightly closing of your eyes in sleep; be it some worthy action well done, or the timely lift of a freindly hand; be it song or sermon, beauty, art or science, for every good that comes to you let some thot of gratitude to God ring thru the innermost chambers of your heart of hearts. Do this faithfully and soon, too, you will find yourself to frequently in the sweet company of happiness, that life will be beginning anew, and that it will be the beginning of new things, for gratitude is one of the gateways thru which God's blessings enters men's lives. If we keep it shut need we wonder why more good does not come to us.—Contributed.

"Flower in the cranied wall;  
I pluck you out of the crannies  
Hold you here—root and all in my hand  
Little flower, but if I could understand what  
you are,  
Root and all and all in all,  
I should know what God and man is.

—Tennyson.

### SPECIAL NOTICE TO ADVANCED STUDENTS

We will disclose a short cut to INITIATION to ALL those who are willing to perform THE GREAT WORK! Here is the TEST. Can you do exactly as you are told, just one simple easy thing, and KEEP SILENT FOREVER about your success? Then send your name and address with one dollar to C. F. Russell, Secretary.

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MAKE SURE YOU KNOW YOUR OWN MIND BEFORE YOU ANSWER!



# What "Psychiana" Does

Twin Falls, Idaho,  
May 17th, 1931.

Dear Dr. Robinson:—

Realizing the fact that you are a very busy man, I have not annoyed you heretofore with letters, inquiries, etc., but I feel assured that the time is now ripe to get in touch with you. I finished your course in "PSYCHIANA" several months ago, received my much valued certificate and have since purchased your book "THE GOD NOBODY KNOWS," and am attaching \$2.50 for "PSYCHIANA" MONTHLY.

Through your teachings I have made so many wonderful demonstrations for myself and others that I think you should now know it. In fact my time has been taken up considerably with a sort of practitioners position. Although I have made practically no effort in advertising my work, it has spread rapidly and at one time I was forced to turn away persons seeking spiritual help on account of lack of time. I am beginning to realize that turning these people away is not christian-like and am planning my wordly duties so that they will not interfere with my spiritual duties. In this new undertaking I need advice from you.

Attached is one of my beautiful healings. I have made many since. They are much easier now, and I am looking forward to really startle "unbelief" before very long. My husband has charge of a large funeral home here, and believe me when I say, dear Dr. Robinson, I do not feel the time is far off when another Lazarus will be raised.

If requested will furnish written testimonials of some of my healings through "PSYCHIANA." With an offering of thanks to the Living God for directing me to these wonderful truths,

Sincerely,

ROSA A. PHILLIPS.

(Editor's note:—See other side of this page for the healing.)

THIS LETTER IS CHARACTERISTIC OF MANY WE RECEIVE. IT ONLY GOES TO SHOW THAT OUR CLAIM IS ABSOLUTELY TRUE. OUR ANNOUNCEMENTS APPEARING IN SOME OF THE NATIONAL MAGAZINES HAVE CAUSED MANY TO QUESTION WHETHER OR NO SUCH A POWER AS WE SPEAK OF REALLY EXISTS. ON STUDYING WITH US, HOWEVER, EVEN THE MOST SKEPTICAL USUALLY ARE CONVINCED. WE PRAY THAT THE DAY MAY SOON COME WHEN EVERY MAN AND WOMAN ALIVE MAY DUPLICATE THE WORKS OF MRS. PHILLIPS AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS.



# THE HEALING

Late last fall, my husband, who conducts an ambulance service, was called to take a man critically ill with cerebro-spinal-meningitis to the Twin Falls hospital. A few minutes after his admittance, his sister-in-law, Mrs. B., who is an acquaintance of mine, called me over the phone informing me that the doctor said there was no possible hope for his recovery, and expressed great concern for the members of the family being exposed to this dread disease. I quieted her as much as possible, and began work for the sick man immediately. I refer to it as "work" for it was just that to me. I was still a student of "PSYCHIANA," and had not entirely lost the fear of that most dreaded disease which has taken such a toll of loved ones from our midst in epidemics for the past three years.

The ill man, to whom I shall refer as Mr. D., was taken to the hospital Friday evening about 7 o'clock. I worked quite late for him and finally retired, feeling that the demonstration had been made. I slept peacefully the entire night. About ten the following morning (Saturday) I called Mrs. B. and was informed that he was worse, had spent a miserable night, took three nurses to keep him in bed, extremely high temperature, and still unconscious. The doctors, nurses and the family were now fully convinced that the end was near. They had wired for his parents in Canada; they would at least arrive in time for the funeral. In the face of these horrible statements I KNEW ABSOLUTELY THAT THIS MAN WOULD RECOVER. (Editorial note.—Herein lay the secret of this marvelous healing—absolute faith.) and I told Mrs. B. that he would. Of course she did not believe it, neither would have I before taking up "PSYCHIANA." Saturday afternoon Mr. D.'s condition remained the same. No worse—no better.

Sunday morning I arose earlier than usual, with the feeling that I must work for consciousness and the relief from pain. I worked for some time in the quiet. At ten A. M. Mrs. B. called and informed me that Mr. D. HAD REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, TEMPERATURE NORMAL, VERY QUIETED CONDITION, AND HAD ASKED FOR AND EATEN A HEARTY BREAKFAST. I did not make immediate reply, but offered thanks to the Living God for a few seconds. Mrs. B. was very nervous and greatly disturbed and with great difficulty told me all of these signs were very bad and always preceded death. "Oh ye of little faith," came into my mind, but I remarked instead: "Call his wife and tell her that her husband is healed and will return to her very soon." From that moment on, that man recovered very rapidly. The following morning he sat up in bed and smoked a cigarette. The doctors gave permission for his release the ninth day, which to me really meant that he was able to return much earlier than that. The family were speechless at his recovery, complete and without deafness, loss of speech or paralysis which so often follow this disease.

(Signed) ROSA A. PHILLIPS,  
Twin Falls, Idaho

Editorial note:—No matter when or where the power of the Living God is brought into play against sickness and disease, perfect healing follows. This is not the power of old "Yah-veh," the god of the bible—but the power of the Living God—the God the church knows nothing about.



## DENYING JESUS CHRIST

Much religious propaganda comes to us and many good-intentioned souls write us saying that they cannot understand how we can claim to know God and at the same time deny Jesus Christ who, they say, was God in person. In the first place this writer has never denied the existence of Jesus Christ, although there is mighty little absolute evidence that he ever lived, as far as that goes. For this idea of Christ came to us from out of the Christian Bible, and from nowhere else. The authentic historians of that time make practically no reference to him at all, and certainly they do not record the so-called miraculous happenings which the Christian would have us believe accompanied his reign on earth. This is passing strange. Other happenings of that date are gone into and recorded thoroughly, but not a single mention of any of these miracles of Christ, and only one very brief passing reference to him at all personally.

Whether or not he actually had any existence is aside from our argument though, and certain it is that to the other existing religions, who by the way far out-number Christians, he certainly had no existence. The trouble is here—we Christians are very apt to look upon and consider from the inside out. We are told that the Christian religion is the only true religion, and we are further told by its proponents that its mission is to spread the gospel, which in other words simply means, attempting to change their religious viewpoint. But the same things exist in every religion extant. To them, theirs and theirs alone is the only true religion, for it was "divinely" given through a "divine" man-god and therefore it cannot be false—it must be true.

Not only does Christianity claim this, but the rest of the religions claim it. And those claim it who have many, many times the number of adherents the Christian religion has. And this is the picture I want my readers to get. Do not consider the United States the whole world, and do not consider the nations considering Christianity the whole world either. For but a cursory examination will show that they are far from being the whole universe. And is it not logical to presume that the religion

having the largest number of adherents might possibly have more truth in it than one having a quite smaller following?

Of course, viewed from the inside of the structure, each and every other system of religion is wrong to the one looking from within—out. The Christian is absolutely convinced that he is right. The Buddhist is also absolutely convinced that *he* is right and the Christian wrong. And yet—the Christian will hold the Buddhistic god up to ridicule and state how foolish it would be to believe in such a god, and all the while they themselves are believing a story which is just as impossible and just as absurd as is the Buddhistic theory of god. They see the fallacy and the foolishness of the other fellow's argument, but they cannot and do not see the fallacy of their own. And comparing other religions with Christianity, I am of the opinion that the Christian attributes to his god far more impossible and fantastic actions than does any other believer in any other system of religion.

For sheer brutality and immorality we have never to date found anything in any other religion or religious text-book which can even faintly compare with the things the bible attributes to the Christian God. Wholesale murder. Bloody butcherings. Tortures. Obscene practices, etc. We shall not give in detail here as we cover them all in "*America Awakening*," but such stories of God are in the Christian Bible, and presumed to be a part of this book, which in turn we are asked to accept as the "divinely inspired word of God—true from cover to cover."

If we study another system of religion, we are asked again to believe strange and impossible happenings on a similar order to those of the Christian religion, and in the light of this fact, there is only one thing to do, and that is to classify the Christian religion with the rest of them, and give it the place in which it rightfully belongs. That place is among the rest of the "supernaturally revealed" religions. For without exception they all claim to be just that. And when we place the thing there, then certainly it takes on quite a different hue. And as a matter of fact, that is exactly what



the Christian religion is, and that is *all* it is. Nothing more. For there is no more evidence to its verity than there is to the verity of all other "supernaturally revealed" systems of religion. Not as much as some. To those within the structure, of course, it is inconceivable that this could be so, but if they get down to facts, and find out just what *evidence* there is, they will soon find that authentic evidence is totally lacking.

Then this question invariably arises: What have you left us when you have destroyed our Christ? And my answer is—"GOD." I have left you Him. I have taken away all mythical and mysterious "god-men" required as a "mediator" between you and God, and have left you alone with God—the mighty Spirit responsible for the cause and effect of creation.

I have taken away from you every semblance of impossibility and superstition, and have replaced that with a direct vision of God. And in passing may I state that I see positively no need of any mediator between God and man. Jesus Christ—if he ever lived—died thousands of years ago, and of course cannot be of much use to us now. But God did not die. He still lives and operates, and in the moment one casts aside all remembrance of any god-man at all, then, and only then, will one be thrown back solely upon GOD Himself. The Catholic replaces Christ with Mary. All it has to do now is to replace Mary with God and get rid of the asinine assertion that Jesus Christ founded a church on earth and gave the keys of both doors to the Pope, and it too will have nothing between it and God.

Even if Jesus Christ ever did live, he made so many false predictions and mistakes in his ministry that we shall feel far safer in trusting God direct. And the result will be just as sure—maybe surer.

NO—good reader—let's get the larger picture. Let's get the picture of the mighty Master Mind of the universe without any such happenings as *all* these supernaturally

given religions would tell us, and then when we have that picture, we see ourselves face to face, not with Christ—but with the Living God. And so we deny that Jesus Christ ever was any part of the Creator of this Universe. This mighty creator does not operate in a manner which would cause Him to split into three parts and have one-third of Himself come down to earth to ransom men and women from the "fall." Not at all. And the very story itself should very effectively convince you of its own foolishness. It should very easily cause you to place these stories where they rightfully belong. God did *not* speak to Moses out of a burning bush, nor did He thunder forth from Sinai telling Moses the "law," etc. Nor did He cause Himself to take on Himself the likeness of sinful flesh. Nor has He prepared a place for the "devil" and his angels, for the simple reason that there isn't any devil. The mighty operating power behind this universe is a mighty *God-Law*, and as such can never violate itself. If you think the idea of a *law* being too cold-blooded, then consider the facts for a moment. Were it not a "law" then disaster and calamity would inevitably follow man from cradle to grave. But, being a "law," then there must be at the disposal of every man and woman *that law*. And we of "PSYCHIANA" know that there is just that.

So we are perfectly content to deny all the unnatural and ungodly and superstitious things of the bible, and we are content also to deny the utterly impossible happenings of this man Jesus, and bask in the sunlight of God's *law*. Of God Himself if you please—for that is what it actually is.

No repentance and salvation, no hell-fire—no big book—nothing on that order—just the actual presence of God. And when all fanatical and impossible beliefs of any "triune" God are banished, then can the soul see God—its Maker—and then will the soul *instantly recognize God for what He really is*.

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## THE NEARNESS OF GOD

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"Dawns the sweet consciousness—I am with Thee."

As this is written our car is parked at two cross-roads in this beautiful Northern Idaho country. Whenever we feel our need of added strength we steal away from our busy office, climb into the car, and find the most lonesome place we can find, and there, in the solitude, we renew our strength by communion with God. Not of course the church god who made a mistake when he created man and then drowned them all out of existence, but with the Living God, the mighty Life Spirit.

There is a wonderful stillness in the air this morning, broken only by the lowing of a herd of cattle in the stubble field to our left. The field on the right of us lays there in summer fallow, and along the fences the little squirrels play and steal the farmers' seeded grain. On a fence post just ahead of us sits a meadow-lark, its little throat puffed out in song as it raises its head as if to God. A few miles away we see Moscow mountain, covered by its wonderful pine trees, and a few clouds drift noiselessly across the blue chasm of space above us.

And as we sit here, so quiet, so still, we try to picture the landscape with not a sign of life on it. We banish the cattle from our minds eye. The squirrels, the meadow-lark—we imagine them not here. Nothing but the vegetation. We wait a little while. We hear ourselves breathe. We feel the throbbing of the heart as it pumps the life-blood through our veins. But we keep still. We listen. And out of that holy stillness comes God. We join our spirit to His as, with uplifted eye and a full heart, we thank that mighty Spirit for allowing us to just BE. There are a lot of things of course we do not know and understand, nor do we try to. For we are perfectly satisfied to leave these things to Him. And so for perhaps an hour shall we stay here in our trysting place with God.

There is no need of audible prayer here—nor elsewhere for that matter, and we have

long ago learned that we can get farther by keeping still and listening to God than we can by telling Him what we want or what to do. Soon our little sojourn with God will be ended. We shall start our car homeward, and in our inmost souls will be a peace the world knows nothing about. And with that peace will come the quiet consciousness of power. And with that peace will come a holy fearlessness, and in that peace shall we be enabled to conduct our business. In that strength shall we command sickness to leave the afflicted bodies. In the wisdom that comes with that peace shall we answer the scores of personal letters that will be awaiting us. Every one of them asking for advice regarding the sacred things of the writer's inner life. And in and through the answers to those letters, written in and through the indwelling power of God, will the senders receive light and overwhelming victory.

There need be no surprise shown at the rapid growth of our teaching, nor need there be surprise and amazement sometimes shown at the seemingly remarkable recoveries following our ministry. For there is no secret about it at all. All we are doing is taking and using the mighty power of the Living God in our everyday life—that's all. And you can use it just as well as I can. And when you learn how to use it, depend upon it you will prosper, and will prosper abundantly and nothing shall prevail against you.

Mr. Business Man—would you know the secret of success? Then learn the secret of being alone with God. Mr. Workman, struggling to make both ends meet—would you learn the secret of success and happiness? Then learn the secret of His presence. For He is a Living Actuality. What will come after, we do not know—nor do we need to care. For there can be no death to the soul knowing God. And when the curtain falls, and we leave this physical existence for a far higher one, we shall still be singing:

"So shall it be, at last, in that fair morning,"  
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the Christian religion is, and that is *all* it is. Nothing more. For there is no more evidence to its verity than there is to the verity of all other "supernaturally revealed" systems of religion. Not as much as some. To those within the structure, of course, it is inconceivable that this could be so, but if they get down to facts, and find out just what *evidence* there is, they will soon find that authentic evidence is totally lacking.

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## SPIRITUALISM

The poor spiritualists seem to be having a hard time keeping their heads above water. The State of Pennsylvania has passed the "Fortune Telling Act" and other States are rapidly following suit. And such legislation we believe to be quite opportune, even if it is a little bit late. It will very effectively curtail the activities of many so-called "mediums," etc., who prey upon the weak and simple-minded, and who, for pelf, will stage almost any sort of a "spiritualistic" performance.

While of course there is constitutional protection for any and all religious organizations, and whilst also there is positively no legislation which can prevent any religious organization from making a charge for its ministry or services, this fact alone does not justify anyone from indulging in either foolish or unscientific exercises under the name and garb of religion. One of the leading Spiritualist monthlies makes quite a howl about this legislation, and they are recognizing the fact that they are due to meet trouble in proving what is "honestly" received, for we do not believe there is such a thing as "honest" spirit communication between living spirits and dead spirits.

The recent expose of the "medium" who buncoed Sir Arthur Conan Doyle for so long, and who first got this worthy gentleman interested in "spirits," is a telling blow to the whole spiritualistic structure. It lacks leaders of standing and has ever lacked them, and now that this fake "medium" according to press reports, has told the truth about the way he fooled Doyle, certainly the biggest prop the cult ever had has been knocked from under it. It may be all right for those who wish to gather in a darkened room, hold hands, see a "medium" go into a "trance," etc., and it may be also all right for the "trumpet" to speak, giving messages from the departed dead, but our own private opinion of all such performances is that they are nothing more nor less than so much balderdash.

If there is any scientific evidence of communication between dead and live spirits, we have not to date either seen nor have we heard of it. And as we keep a pretty close watch on all psychic research and development, we are of the opinion that were there

anything tangible discovered, we should sooner or later hear of it. We admit that there may be a certain amount of consolation in telling those who have recently lost a friend or relative that the loved one is still alive and able to speak through the "medium" and transmit messages to the living friend—there may be a certain amount of consolation to that sort of thing, but if it should be that the "medium" is wrong, then the harm done and the blighted hopes can never repay those making these claims.

We admit thought transference. We certainly admit spiritual healing—we cannot do otherwise for the mighty power of the Life Spirit will heal whoever complies with the spiritual law. We also admit the existence of a spiritual (not spirit) realm in which God operates. And we also admit that God Himself can, and will, and does transmit from that spiritual realm, messages and power direct from Himself to the human heart and life. But we deny that there is any communication between the spirits of the departed "dead" with the spirits of those still living. And were there such communication, we should still deny the necessity of the use of "mediums" through which these "spirits" can work. We believe this is a dangerous doctrine, and one not particularly suited to the healthy minds of normal individuals.

The normal mind can readily appreciate that God can and does communicate with those open to receive such communication. This is neither unreasonable nor unsound doctrine, and the normal man does not shrink from such a teaching. But practically every normal man and woman *will automatically shrink from any teaching* which presumes to get in touch with the spirits of the departed dead. It is abhorrent to most of us. It savors too much of the "fortune-teller," etc., for us to put too much stock in it—and we don't. Just yesterday a lecturer on the spiritualistic platform wrote us, stating among other things that he knew several people on earth now who were over 800 years old. We question the sanity of that man—and yet he lectures on spiritualism, etc., and is in business on top of that. But you and I know that no one has lived in this day and age to be 800



years old. The theory is that the spirit of the dead came back again and is now inhabiting another body.

Well—Maybe so. And then again—maybe NOT so. We think probably NOT so. Donald McCorquodale in "The Two Worlds," makes this statement: "Mediumship is the extension of the possibilities of telepathy, hypnotism and the subliminal self now being verified by science." We would like to know what science it is that verifies either of the above things. We admit telepathy. We admit subconscious mentation, commonly called hypnotism. We admit the subliminal self in the common usage of the term only however. But we find no science as such which verifies any of these things. We wish we could find one. Of course, the spiritualists go on the vibration theory. If a thing is either visible or invisible, it is because of its vibration rate—and this is more theory. One spiritualistic outfit makes the statement that this earth is surrounded by worlds where the spirits dwell, invisible only because they are "vibrating" at a greater or lesser speed than we are. We wonder where the science for that claim lies. Then they go on and try to have us believe that it is possible to "tune in" on these spirits as we do a radio, and to such an extent that we can hear these spirits vibrating. Maybe so. And again maybe NOT so.

At any rate, the claim that there is anything either scientific or natural about spiritualism is to us a very far-fetched claim. At any rate, and giving the spiritualists the benefit of the doubt, we are more concerned with being our own "medium" and finding some of the dynamic power of the Living God, here and now. We are perfectly content to let the dead spirits lie—or vibrate—and as far as we are concerned they can stay in these other worlds and vibrate till the crack of doom. We want to know nothing about them for to us the teaching is very unhealthy. We try to catch ourselves and teach our students how to catch the "vibrations" from the mighty Life Spirit. We *know* He exists. And one grain of knowledge is worth a barrel of "mediumistic" theory.

## LOWER LIGHTS

Some years ago the writer was on board an ocean liner. It was a black night and a terrible typhoon was raging as the good ship we were aboard ploughed its way through the China Sea. We loved to lay on the upper deck at night, flat on our back, looking up at the stars. We always receive inspiration from the stars. This night however, no stars were visible and the only lights we were able to see were the little sparks from the wireless as they emitted their mesasge to those thousands of miles away and safe on land.

Suddenly from the crows-nest we heard the lookout's voice through the night—"light on the portbow sir." Rising to our feet we stood holding the rail tightly and there, away off on the port bow, were many little lights gleaming. It was the island of Formosa and the little lights came from the plantations of the tea-growers. As we looked at those glimmering little lights we remembered the old hymn:

"Brightly gleams our Father's mercy,  
From His lighthouse—evermore,  
But to us he gives the keeping  
Of the lights along the shore."

And tonight we are thinking how effectively we can let our little light shine through the gloom and the doubt and the creeds of the present day; and we are thinking out plans for letting this little light shine a little brighter. For no matter how faint the light may be, if it is a true light, someone will see it, and seeing it, a feeling of safety will come to them. For there are millions of souls tossing on the sea of life like so much flotsam and jetsam. Ships without rudders. Waiting the True Light but not knowing where to find it. And these souls challenge those of us who have found the *true light*. So we want to trim that little light of ours in order that these souls floundering round in the quagmire of religious beliefs and uncertainties may find and know the Light of Life—whom to know is Life Eternal. For the true light always points the way to God.

"Trim your feeble lamp, my brother,  
Some poor sailor tempest-tossed,  
Trying now to make the harbor  
In the darkness—may be lost."



## "TOP-HEAVY" DOCTORS

Mr. F. B. Colton, Associated Press Science writer, released a story through the press recently with the above title. The story was a report of Dr. George E. Follansbee of Cleveland, and this report was given to the American College of Physicians. Dr. Follansbee said: "Too many generals and not enough privates in the medical army is one reason for the cost of medical care. There are too many expensive specialists and not enough general practitioners. Because of the cost of medical care, the tide of public opinion against the profession is rising *and already is a distinct menace* (italics mine). The number of self-styled 'specialists' is ridiculous, and it should be *unlawful* for a physician to pose as a specialist unless he is adequately trained for special work. The public has come to believe the family doctor is not competent to handle many ailments and is turning more and more to 'specialists.' Many cases taken to specialists could be treated equally well by a general practitioner, and confidence in the family doctor must be re-established. Necessity for employing specialists in child-birth cases has been over-emphasized. The family doctor is as capable as the specialist to supervise pre-natal care, arrival of the child, and its health after birth."

That's pretty plain speaking—but very much needed plain speaking. The moment a young fellow graduates from medical school, immediately he wants to be a specialist. He forgets that the "specialists" are the men who have given a lifetime to the practice of medicine, and thinks that a sign with the word "specialist" on it makes him just that. Then too there is a lot more that Dr. Follansbee might have said, but didn't say, concerning the present day practice of medicine. What he did say, however, had a lot of dynamite in it, and he never spoke truer words in his life than when he said that public opinion was rising against the system and constituted a distinct menace. You bet public opinion is awakening and constituting a distinct menace.

The writer is not fanatical on the subject of medicine just because he knows a little about the power of God to heal, but he also knows quite a little of the fraud and fakery

attached to the present day practice of medicine too. It is a well-known fact that diphtheria antitoxin is a sure specific if taken in time. And unless one gets to the place where he can demonstrate the power of God to heal even diphtheria, then the serum is the proper thing to use, and the man who came down with diphtheria would be very foolish not to take the serum treatment, whether he believed in the power of God to heal or not. God gave the brains to the men who pioneered in the germ realm, and taking the deadly diphtheria germ, made a serum containing enough anti-bodies to render the disease practically harmless. Whether a man is healed instantly through faith in God, or whether he is healed through the serum method is not so important. They are both God-given methods and as such should be used.

But there is a lot of deceit and fakery also connected with the practice of medicine, and it is this deceit and fakery that the public is getting on to. You feel a little under the weather, have a little temperature, and you call the doctor. He feels your pulse (perfectly scientific), he looks at your tongue (perfectly scientific), and he tells you to have the following prescriptions filled at the drug store. Sometimes, in fact in many cases, he will see that the prescriptions go to a certain drug store. For it has been known that some doctors receive twenty-five percent from the druggist for all business sent in, just as it is a known fact that the "referring physician" receives the same percentage from the "specialist." We were in the drug store business for twenty-five years and we know. However, the prescriptions you would get would read about as follows. Of course—they look like so much Dutch to you—but here's about the way they would read:

Rx.

Acid Acetyl salicylic Grs. xxxx

Fiat caps. no. xx

Sig:—Cap no. 1. t. i. d. p. c. ex aq.

Then the other one would read something like this:

Hydrarg Chlor Mite. grs ¼

Fiat tab No. 1.

Mitte tales xx.



*Sig:—Tab No. 1, omni hora till 12  
are taken.*

*Follow in a. m. with Mag. Sulph.*

And here is where the deceit comes in. These prescriptions will cost you about \$1.50 or \$2.00 in any drug store. The doctor will cost you about \$3.00, making a total bill of around \$5.00, which many people can ill afford to pay in these hard times. The first prescription, which will cost anywhere from 75c to \$1.25, is nothing more nor less than plain Aspirin, which you can buy for ten cents a box of 12. The second prescription is only Calomel tablets  $\frac{1}{4}$  grain, and these you can buy for ten cents a dozen. But professional etiquette, etc., requires you to pay \$2.00 for what you can but for 20c at any drug store anywhere.

Now why should the physician fool you by writing out such twaddle as the above? Why not tell you to get a box of Aspirin and a dozen calomel tablets. Because if he did the public would lose confidence in him altogether. And Dr. Follansbee might well have carried his statements a little further and told the American College of Physicians that unless they played straight across the board with their patients, there wouldn't be very much medical business left in the next decade or so. One of the large national weeklies some time ago made a canvass of the city of Chicago, in order to ascertain just what percentage of the residents called a physician in case of illness. The result was very enlightening.

Christian Science practitioners headed the list. Then came the chiropractors. Then the psychologists, etc., and only 7% of the homes canvassed called a "regular" physician. There's some food for thought for the American College of Physicians.

## CHARACTER ANALYSIS

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## "HARD TIMES"

*Growlers Read This*

Said the little rooster, "Believe me things are tough,  
Seems that worms are scarcer, and cannot find enough.

What's become of all those fat ones is a mystery to me,  
There were thousands thru the rainy spell but now where can they be."

Then the old black hen, who heard him, didn't grumble or complain,  
She had gone thru lots of dry spells, she had lived thru floods and rain.  
So she flew up on the grindstone and she gave her claws a whet  
As she said: "I've never seen the time there weren't worms to get."

She picked a new undug spot; the earth was hard and firm,  
The little rooster jeered: "New ground!  
That's no place for a worm."  
The old black hen just spread her feet—she dug both fast and free,  
"I must go to the worms," she said; "the worms won't come to me."

The rooster vainly spent his day, thru habit by the ways  
Where fat round worms had passed in squads, back in the rainy days.  
When nightfall found him supperless he growled in accents rough,  
"I'm hungry as a fowl can be. Conditions sure are tough."

He turned then to the old black hen and said: "It's worse with you,  
For you're not only hungry, but must be tired too,  
I rested while I watched for worms, so I feel fairly perk,  
But how are you without worms too, and after all that work?"

The old black hen hopped to her perch and dropped her eyes to sleep,  
And murmured in a drowsy tone, "Young man, hear this and weep:  
I'm full of worms and happy, for I've eaten like a pig,  
The worms are there as always—but—boy I had to dig!"

—Contributed.



## "TOP-HEAVY" DOCTORS

Mr. F. B. Colton, Associated Press Science writer, released a story through the press recently with the above title. The story was a report of Dr. George E. Follansbee of Cleveland, and this report was given to the American College of Physicians. Dr. Follansbee said: "Too many generals and not enough privates in the medical army is one reason for the cost of medical care. There are too many expensive specialists and not enough general practitioners. Because of the cost of medical care, the tide of public opinion against the profession is rising *and already is a distinct menace* (italics mine). The number of self-styled 'specialists' is ridiculous, and it should be *unlawful* for a physician to pose as a specialist unless he is adequately trained for special work. The public has come to believe the family doctor is not competent to handle many ailments and is turning more and more to 'specialists.' Many cases taken to specialists could be treated equally well by a general practitioner, and confidence in the family doctor must be re-established. Necessity for employing specialists in child-birth cases has been over-emphasized. The family doctor is as capable as the specialist to supervise pre-natal care, arrival of the child, and its health after birth."

That's pretty plain speaking—but very much needed plain speaking. The moment a young fellow graduates from medical school, immediately he wants to be a specialist. He forgets that the "specialists" are the men who have given a lifetime to the practice of medicine, and thinks that a sign with the word "specialist" on it makes him just that. Then too there is a lot more that Dr. Follansbee might have said, but didn't say, concerning the present day practice of medicine. What he did say, however, had a lot of dynamite in it, and he never spoke truer words in his life than when he said that public opinion was rising against the system and constituted a distinct menace. You bet public opinion is awakening and constituting a distinct menace.

The writer is not fanatical on the subject of medicine just because he knows a little about the power of God to heal, but he also knows quite a little of the fraud and fakery

attached to the present day practice of medicine too. It is a well-known fact that diphtheria antitoxin is a sure specific if taken in time. And unless one gets to the place where he can demonstrate the power of God to heal even diphtheria, then the serum is the proper thing to use, and the man who came down with diphtheria would be very foolish not to take the serum treatment, whether he believed in the power of God to heal or not. God gave the brains to the men who pioneered in the germ realm, and taking the deadly diphtheria germ, made a serum containing enough anti-bodies to render the disease practically harmless. Whether a man is healed instantly through faith in God, or whether he is healed through the serum method is not so important. They are both God-given methods and as such should be used.

But there is a lot of deceit and fakery also connected with the practice of medicine, and it is this deceit and fakery that the public is getting on to. You feel a little under the weather, have a little temperature, and you call the doctor. He feels your pulse (perfectly scientific), he looks at your tongue (perfectly scientific), and he tells you to have the following prescriptions filled at the drug store. Sometimes, in fact in many cases, he will see that the prescriptions go to a certain drug store. For it has been known that some doctors receive twenty-five percent from the druggist for all business sent in, just as it is a known fact that the "referring physician" receives the same percentage from the "specialist." We were in the drug store business for twenty-five years and we know. However, the prescriptions you would get would read about as follows. Of course—they look like so much Dutch to you—but here's about the way they would read:

Rx.

*Acid Acetyl salicylic* Grs. xxxx

*Fiat caps. no. xx*

*Sig:—Cap no. 1. t. i. d. p. c. ex aq.*

Then the other one would read something like this:

*Hydrarg Chlor Mite. grs ¼*

*Fiat tab No. 1.*

*Mitte tales xx.*



*Sig:—Tab No. 1, omni hora till 12  
are taken.*

*Follow in a. m. with Mag. Sulph.*

And here is where the deceit comes in. These prescriptions will cost you about \$1.50 or \$2.00 in any drug store. The doctor will cost you about \$3.00, making a total bill of around \$5.00, which many people can ill afford to pay in these hard times. The first prescription, which will cost anywhere from 75c to \$1.25, is nothing more nor less than plain Aspirin, which you can buy for ten cents a box of 12. The second prescription is only Calomel tablets ¼ grain, and these you can buy for ten cents a dozen. But professional etiquette, etc., requires you to pay \$2.00 for what you can but for 20c at any drug store anywhere.

Now why should the physician fool you by writing out such twaddle as the above? Why not tell you to get a box of Aspirin and a dozen calomel tablets. Because if he did the public would lose confidence in him altogether. And Dr. Follansbee might well have carried his statements a little further and told the American College of Physicians that unless they played straight across the board with their patients, there wouldn't be very much medical business left in the next decade or so. One of the large national weeklies some time ago made a canvass of the city of Chicago, in order to ascertain just what percentage of the residents called a physician in case of illness. The result was very enlightening.

Christian Science practitioners headed the list. Then came the chiropractors. Then the psychologists, etc., and only 7% of the homes canvassed called a "regular" physician. There's some food for thought for the American College of Physicians.

## CHARACTER ANALYSIS

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JEANNE A. FRENCH, 2336 Prospect Ave. Cleveland, Ohio. Write for details regarding my ten-lesson course in Graphology, or the ART OF READING CHARACTER from HANDWRITING.

## "HARD TIMES"

*Growlers Read This*

Said the little rooster, "Believe me things are tough,  
Seems that worms are scarcer, and cannot find enough.  
What's become of all those fat ones is a mystery to me,  
There were thousands thru the rainy spell but now where can they be."

Then the old black hen, who heard him, didn't grumble or complain,  
She had gone thru lots of dry spells, she had lived thru floods and rain.  
So she flew up on the grindstone and she gave her claws a whet  
As she said: "I've never seen the time there weren't worms to get."

She picked a new undug spot; the earth was hard and firm,  
The little rooster jeered: "New ground! That's no place for a worm."  
The old black hen just spread her feet—she dug both fast and free,  
"I must go to the worms," she said; "the worms won't come to me."

The rooster vainly spent his day, thru habit by the ways  
Where fat round worms had passed in squads, back in the rainy days.  
When nightfall found him supperless he growled in accents rough,  
"I'm hungry as a fowl can be. Conditions sure are tough."

He turned then to the old black hen and said: "It's worse with you,  
For you're not only hungry, but must be tired too,  
I rested while I watched for worms, so I feel fairly perk,  
But how are you without worms too, and after all that work?"

The old black hen hopped to her perch and dropped her eyes to sleep,  
And murmured in a drowsy tone, "Young man, hear this and weep:  
I'm full of worms and happy, for I've eaten like a pig,  
The worms are there as always—but—boy—I had to dig!"

—Contributed.



## TRUSTING GOD

The following letter comes to us from Wenatchee, Wash., and is quite characteristic of many we receive. Naturally we want to help and in many cases do help. The point involved here, as in all such cases, is whether or not the one afflicted can comprehend the fact of the actual presence of the mighty Life Spirit *here and now*. If these good writers have been well enough soaked in bible theology, and if they believe that all "god's" manifestations are for the "future," and "up in the sky," then there isn't much we can do for them until they once and for all put such foolish notions out of the life. Oft-times this is somewhat hard to do. But we are living in an age in which people are very carefully weighing what is offered to them along religious lines. Also they are *thinking*. And when people begin to independently *think*, discounting everything their priest or preacher tells them, then they are liable to get somewhere. For all this old world needs in order to understand God, is independent thinking. "Come, let us *reason* together," saith the Lord. And the Lord certainly knew whereof He spake when He uttered that statement. For in the religious or spiritual life there is nothing which will not respond to reason, nor is there any problem which cannot be solved when the clear, cold, reasonable light of the Living God is allowed to shine on that problem. Let the preachers tell you it can't be done if they want to, and let the priest tell you that they will interpret the bible for you if they want to, but don't pay any attention to any of that sort of stuff, for I'm here to tell you that there isn't a word of truth in any of it. Its all bologna from start to finish. But just as long as you or I patronize such organizations and subscribe to their activities, just so long will they flourish.

I am of the opinion, however, that people universally are beginning to get a little tiny glimpse of the *true light*, and, this being a fact, all such childish twaddle as the present day religionists give us is doomed to go into the discard. And let it go. We have had it with us long enough. But I suppose a few more decades will have to pass before people in this country generally will smile at these old

pagan myths and yarns. But inevitably they are all doomed. It isn't in the cards for it to be any other way. For all life is *growth*. And growth is healthy. And it must follow as day follows night, that the real religion of the mighty Life Spirit—the Living God—will come into its own—is coming into its own—and then how foolish will the pagan beliefs and doctrines of the "church" seem when the power of God is known for what it really is. And beloved—whoever you may be—all I want to do is to be of some use in the world in calling the attention of people to the facts of God, and in helping them to discard these old pagan twaddles they have been taught. Think of it—this bible that thousands of preachers prate from every Sunday, only came into existence less than 400 years ago. Think of that. And yet they would have you and I believe that it dated back to the time of Christ. Even Dr. Cadman tried to give the impression a few weeks ago that the bible dated back to Christ's time. Why don't these fellows be honest? For nothing is ever to be gained by deceit. Nothing can be gained by ignorant superstition. And I feel like making the statement here that whatever the truths of Life and God may be, *the answer to them is right here in our midst now*. If we do not find them here on the earth, we shall never find them in the skies—depend on that. I just hope that the day comes when the full knowledge of the glory of the Life Spirit—God—shall be made fully known during my stay here. Now for the letter:

"Dear Dr. Robinson:—

I am writing you for help for my uncle who has a growth over the pupil of his eye and his son has asthma. They live in Plateau City, Colo. They will write you. My mother has kidney and bladder trouble, my sister has female trouble, and your help is appreciated for them. This is a big order but I have absolute faith in you and your ability to contact the Living God. I am absolutely disgusted with myself. I have not gotten the results that I should have. It is my own fault. I shall overcome whatever it is or die trying—pray for me. You receive so much mail that this is important, that I have not bothered you with my troubles. But I want you to know that I am 100% with you.



Your magazine has the greatest amount of God-inspired words ever written on paper.

Your respectful student,  
WILLIAM CLARK.

My answer to this is that I wish all my students would get their eyes off me and get them onto the Living God. There are hundreds and probably thousands all over the country who have, as they state, absolute faith in me. But I don't want them to have any faith in me. I want them to transfer their faith to God direct. And if they will but have a small percentage of the faith in God that they have in me—they will achieve more results, and will be dealing with a divine power instead of an earthly being. My heart is softened to the breaking point when I see the confidence and faith put in me, and I wish it were not so. I might fail my friends. But if the faith is placed in the Living God (not old Yah-veh of the church) then what a sustenance is there behind these good souls. For every single created thing on the earth shall vanish—but the Law of the Living God shall never vanish. So please brother, won't you forget me? Won't you deal direct with God? To be sure, I'll help you all I can, but I've put the substance of it all in my Lessons. So just forget that this impossible piece of humanity ever lived, and instead of trusting me, transfer your affections and trust to the mighty Life Friend—He cannot fail.

True it is that I am being used to disseminate the real truths of God, and true it is that the only longing of my life is to spread this wonderful truth; but I am only the vessel. I receive and give out. And I'm only a human being. And my life is very full and the path I tread none too rosy—I promise you that. In fact it's a lonely life. Loneliness is the chief and the one predominating characteristic of it. And I wouldn't have it otherwise. For in this loneliness of heart I am driven direct to the heart of God—and there, through this human loneliness—I find—HIM.

And, finding HIM, I find all. I find strength to overcome no matter how tough the going may be. I find soul solace to batter down every enemy. I find the joy that only a lonely heart in tune with the Infinite can possibly know, and just as long as we live shall we live this lonesome life—secluded from the world—yet in it. But oh,

the peace of the lonely life—with God. And in closing this little article let me say to Mr. Clark, that if he will take his troubles direct to the heart of the Living God as I show how to do in the large course, he will there find comfort, peace, perfect healing, and over and above all else, he will find the actual Life of God, which life is the sustaining power of all in the very moment they accept it.

It seems this morning as I write this that my mind is going back to that Galilean Carpenter Man. Seems as tho I see Him standing on the side of one of those Judean hills He loved so well. Seems as tho I see the tears streaming down His blessed face as He, looking over the city He would have helped, cries out—"Oh Jerusalem—Jerusalem—how oft I would have gathered you—but ye would not." And I know just how he felt, and I know just what he meant. And to those of my readers whose hearts are a little touched as they read this I say, get out right now alone and look up into the face of the Living God, and tell Him that you recognize his Mighty Power, and Love, and All sufficiency. Take from Him the things you need. For the Law of God is sure. It is immutable. It is inviolable. And all it takes is a belief. Get your eyes off Frank B. Robinson, for a more badly broken reed never lived. A more lonely heart never pulsated. A more impotent man in his own power never lived. So forget me. Were it not for the sustaining power of God I should not be able to carry on this work one minute. But *I know in whom I believe and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed* (my life) *until such time as I am called upon to lay my carnal weapons down, or to exchange them for other weapons.* And may God hasten the day.

About thirty-five years ago they laid in the grave the very sweetest mother that ever lived. So young was I that, seeing the old father's tears coursing down his face I said: "Daddy—what are you crying for—you've still got me left." So little did I realize what this passing meant that I couldn't understand why Dad should be crying when I was still left. And I saw that long box with its brass handles lowered to the grave, and putting my arms around the old broken father's neck, I, with my own tears streaming down, said "Don't cry, Daddy—you'll



see her again in the morning." But the morning came and we didn't see her. And the next morning came—and still we didn't see her. And it couldn't have been long until the worms made away with the physical body which gave me birth. *In the morning.* Some day if I ever get money enough, I'm going back and hunt up that old graveyard, and I'll find that little stone which marks the grave, and I'll have erected there a stone fitting such a life.

*In the morning.* In God's good time my friend both you and I shall know what the *morning* will bring forth. We don't know fully now. It may be that the knowledge of the fullness of God is about to break on the earth. It may be that this poor vessel will have a hand in dispensing that glorious truth. I hope so. But no matter when and no matter what the *morning* shall bring forth, we know this one thing—we know that:

"When the mists have rolled in splendor from the beauty of the hills,

When the sunlight falls in gladness on the valleys and the rills,

We recall our Father's promise in the rainbow of the spray,

We shall know each other better *when the mists have rolled away.*"

So I say to all my readers and students, don't put too much faith in me. Don't look upon me as any super-man, for if you only knew the pangs that wring my heart even now as I write this, you wouldn't envy me at all. But instead—put your trust in the mighty Life Spirit I am teaching, and, once your trust is anchored there, you need never fear the storms of life. You need never fear its vicissitudes. You need never fear its illnesses. In fact, there life loses its strife to the one willing to believe God. And no matter how small the particle of faith may be, if it is faith, it wins the battle.

### CHURCH DEPRESSION

Miss Gertrude Apel, Seattle, general secretary of the State organization of Sunday Schools, in an address given at the Lincoln County conclave held at Almira, Wash., stated that the youth of today faces problems that were impossible in the days of their grandparents, or even their parents.

"The alarming situation of this period is not that our citizens are suffering physical privations, but that the nation is suf-

fering a spiritual famine," said Miss Apel.

Now we don't believe that, Miss Apel. We grant you that there is a spiritual famine in this country where your doctrine is concerned, but if I were you I wouldn't worry too much about the spiritual famine going on in this wonderful land of ours. We have a uniform habit of getting along very nicely without the spiritual food your dogmas give us. In fact if the country had have swallowed very much of it, it certainly would have starved to death. But there seems to be a sort of a sentiment going through the land that we can get along without any such spiritual food as you have to offer to us. In fact some of us tried to get fat on that sort of food but we didn't have so very much luck, and so we quit eating it, and tried another brand.

The trouble, Miss Apel, is not that America is experiencing any sort of a spiritual famine at all. The trouble is with what your denominations have been asking us to eat as spiritual food. Your dogmas and doctrines and theories are too old and time-worn for use today. And they are being discarded. They were certainly all right in the "grandmother" and parents time you speak of, but not today. For people have learned through the church teaching, that old "Yah-veh" doesn't respond as you say he does. They have tried it, but it does not work. So we are now looking around to see if we cannot find some other power which we can reasonably and honestly accept—and strange to say we have found it.

It will probably be hard, Miss Apel, for you to conceive that there is any other God in existence in America than your God, but, strange as it may seem, it's a fact. We have thousands of students who have proven this mighty Life Spirit to exist, even when all hope of finding your God seemed to be past. So instead of feeling that there is any "spiritual depression" going on in this country, sister, why don't you try and find something about the god "PSYCHIANA" teaches? He might be much more effective than your bible god—and much more easily found too. But you should not cause articles to be published in the press stating that this country is going to the bow-wows as a result of spiritual famine—for such is not the case. America is only just beginning to find who and what God actually is. And the church will be about the last organization to find out too.



## A SUGGESTION

The editor of this magazine gives many hours daily helping those who write us for help or advice. Many of these people have nothing and consequently we are kept busy with practically no remuneration at all for these good folks who haven't got anything. While the amassing of money has never entered into this course to any great extent at all, it takes a little money to "make the mare go," and we want to offer a little suggestion here to our friends.

It is a big undertaking to edit and place a national magazine, especially when one is not blessed with an over abundance of money. We have sufficient for whatever we need, and if we were to put out a distress signal at any time, it wouldn't be long until we had lots more of it. This we shall never do, however. But we shall be happy indeed to see this magazine grow fast, for we shall never be satisfied until at least 100,000 copies are being distributed every month. This will be done in the near future. But every friend of ours, and our enemies too, if they want to, must put his or her shoulder to the wheel and give us a little lift—now.

You probably have already subscribed yourself to our magazine, and if you have we certainly appreciate it. But would it take much effort on your part to get us say, one more subscriber? Don't you think that could be done easily? It wouldn't be very hard for you to do and it would make us happy. And then again, you would be doing your little part in helping us spread this world-message of ours. Maybe you know of someone who could represent us in your particular locality. For we certainly need representatives who can help us distribute this wonderful message of ours. But if you cannot do that, you can get us one more subscription—don't you think so?

You probably understand that the backbone of a magazine is its advertising—that is from a financial basis, and in order to get suitable advertising it is necessary for us to have a certain amount of circulation. We have already turned down enough ads to pay for this magazine, but we are not going to allow "psychological fakers" to use these columns if there is no advertising at all in it. There are, however, many legiti-

mate advertisers who would use our columns and will use them when we can show a definite circulation of some size. We went to press the first issue with more paid circulation than many magazines have at the end of five or ten years—but we want many more.

We can spread our work more rapidly through magazine circulation than in any other way we know of, and we want you to feel part of this work which is destined to go around the civilized world. We are here for your service. We want to help. To date we have done everything we have done alone. We started with \$16.17 and we can still do it alone if we have to. We can only talk to you, however, through this magazine—we can't write personal letters to you all, and we want you to take this as a personal invitation to send us in another subscription or so. It's a little thing, but it's a labor of love, and the Law is that you cannot help us even one tiny little bit without receiving many times over again, what effort and reward you give out.

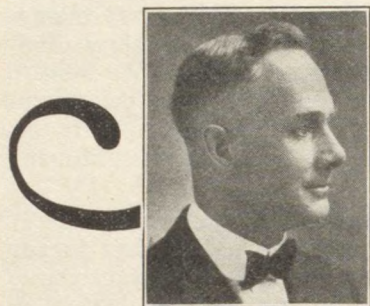
Cast bread upon the waters and it shall return unto you after many days—said one who knew. May we count on you? Of course we can.

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## EVOLUTION WINS AGAIN

An A. P. dispatch states that Tennessee is about to repeal the famous anti-evolution law. This law, it will be remembered, brought about the conviction of John Scopes in 1925 on charges of teaching things contrary to fundamentalists' conception of religion. Rep. Murray is the author of a proposed measure to remove the ban against teaching evolution in the schools of that State. What a difference a few short years make. Incidentally, about that time we heard all sorts of things about a large university to be erected to "fundamentalism," and money was raised with which to start this monument to God. In the meantime the students met in a high school basement until the university was completed. Well, it never has been completed, and the class of fundamentalists has dwindled down to 17, and they will soon pull out. We wonder what they would do to us in Tennessee. Probably hang us.





# Questions & answers

Conducted by Dr. Frank B. Robinson.

Los Angeles, Calif., 3-5-1931.

"Dear Dr. Robinson:

I received my lessons and thanks awfully. I think they are so grandly simple. I understand them perfectly but some things, things I would like to ask you in the fifth lesson on Sin. Please tell me this: God made man and woman. Why did He make man and woman, giving them certain powers of resistance, and also make a tempter with a power strong enough to overcome their resistance, and then punish the man and woman in all their posterity for an act over which they had no control. Let me hear from you please.

MRS. CONNIE STEWART.

Mrs. Connie Stewart,  
1406 West 9th St.,  
Los Angeles, Calif.

3-10-31.

Dear Mrs. Stewart:

I am glad you asked that question, for I shall publish both the question and the answer in our magazine. So many have that very wrong conception of God and I want to explode it once and for all. God did *not* make any tempter strong enough to overcome their resistance, and there is no tempter in existence that can overcome the power of God. In fact there isn't any other power than the Power of God, and all this thing called "temptation" is in actual fact, is a doubt and disbelief in the mighty power of God. There is no great monster called Satan at all. There is but one Spirit—God. There is but one Law—God. If this mighty Law is complied with, then every good thing manifests, if it is not complied with then the natural results of doubt always follow.

It is quite necessary for us to get away from any old church idea of God being an anthropomorphic being seated up in the sky somewhere with Jesus Christ at his right hand, only waiting for Gabriel to blow a trumpet signalling the eternal doom of some and the eternal salvation of others. Such a doctrine as that is the very essence of pagan superstition, and no intelligent man or woman can ever hold such a belief. Would you take your automobile down to a church to have it "blessed" so that it would not get into accidents? Well, hundreds of supposedly intelligent people did that very thing a few weeks ago. And this "god-in-the-sky" idea is just as foolish as is this "auto" idea. Of course it cost them money to have their cars "blessed."

No—were it not for the "church" and its man-god in the sky, the people of this country would

probably know something of the power of God, but they cannot know it as long as they believe such nonsense as the church gives out today. Think of it—God makes man from dirt—then makes woman from the rib of man—then gets sorry he did it and drowns them all out—then takes a rotten, dissolute, depraved drunkard, who would be thrown into the penitentiary today if he did what he is supposed to have done then, and he sends this fellow out flea-hunting, etc., collecting every pair of animals in existence, and driving them into a big ship called an ark. After the bloody murder of the rest of the human race was accomplished, this drunkard and his crew of animals are released, etc., etc., etc., ad lib. Then God makes a law that unless you and I believe in the fact that he sent his own son into the world to be butchered in order that you and I might go to a home in the sky, we shall all be damned.

And many more impossible things like these the church asks us to believe. Well, Mrs. Stewart, all I can say to you is that the sooner you discard such ungodly teachings and beliefs as that, the sooner you will actually find something of the beauty and the power of God—and not until.

Cordially yours,

\* \* \*

From Syracuse, N. Y., comes the following letter:

"Dear Dr. Robinson:

My attention was called to your work by Mrs. —, one of your students, who gave me your lessons to read. The utter honesty and sincerity of them made a very marked impression on me. I have been a christian woman for many years, but of late there has been a feeling of doubt in my heart, and I am now ready to either discard or greatly modify my ideas of my former beliefs. I do not remember having ever received any consolation or help from belief in God as our denomination has preached Him, but I am afraid to discard the old beliefs all at once. What shall I do?"

The answer to that letter is quite simple, Mrs. Engle. If you are afraid to discard the old beliefs—hang onto them. You admit that you have received no satisfaction from them at all, and you admit by your letter that you certainly know nothing of God—and yet you say you are afraid to discard the old beliefs. But why? Are you afraid that when you die you will be fired into a lake burning with fire and brimstone? Are you afraid that when you die you will be called upon to stand before a judgment bar, there to be



tried for your actions here on earth—are you afraid of that?

Maybe you are afraid that you will never have a place in the city where the streets are paved with gold and where people play on harps all day long—maybe that's it. If any of the above things are worrying you, however, and standing in the way of your discarding the old belief in a god who never did exist, then let me say to you that your fears are quite groundless, for neither hell-fire, judgment bar, nor streets of gold ever had any existence other than in the mind of some pagan who gave us that mythical story. When you come to know the Living God, you will know better than to believe such foolish doctrines as these. For the God of this world does not operate in any such manner as that. The church god does, but who wants anything to do with such a being ever were such a being to exist. The decision, Mrs. Engle, is up to you. I can't make it for you, and wouldn't if I could. You must stand upon your own bottom. You must make your own choice. I cannot help you do that. Sorry.

\* \* \*

William F. Johnson, of Macon, Ga., writes us a good letter and raises a point which will probably be interesting to our students and readers. He says: "It is a dangerous teaching that God is omnipresent. Jesus Christ found it too so. The world prefers a God who is distantly related to it. The man of Nazareth brought God so uncomfortably close to men that he aroused in them a great fear, and that fear brought hatred and the crucifixion naturally followed. This teaching was dangerous to the established church. If they could not keep God shrouded in mystery and far removed from the common scene, their services would not be required. A God who was the ever-present background of everyone's experience was too accessible," etc.

ANSWER: That's still the attitude the church takes, and as you say, there is no use for it today in existence. You are wrong, however, when you state that man wants God kept removed from him. Millions of hearts are today trying to find God here and now, and the statement that they do not want Him near is not correct. The church of course would still keep Him shrouded in mystery, but there are a few men alive who are going to tear the mystery from Him and put Him where the man on the street can get at Him, and then, Mr. Johnson, we shall see whether or not the world wants God "in the sky" or in the life. When you say "this world wants a god who is only distantly related to it," you are not reading the signs of the times correctly. It does not want the church god to be sure, but it does want and will have the mighty Living God as He exists. Never forget that. And just as soon as the lame-duck church gets out of the picture, then just so soon will men and women see the mighty Life Spirit, and, seeing and knowing Him, they will be supremely happy.

\* \* \*

From Youngwood, Pa., on March the 9th, we received the following letter. It is self-explanatory:

"Dear Dr. Robinson:

"I have just finished reading your wonderful book, *'The God Nobody Knows.'* It is really the best book I have ever read and I have read books many years, fully one hundred books on that subject. I followed the instruction in the book and experienced a calm, peaceful sensation as though there were voices speaking in the far distance, but I could not understand them.

"I would like to ask a favor of you. Would you give me a few suggestions how to regain perfect health, strong steady nerves, and also how to clear my vision, which is dim, and improve my hearing. I know you can help me by a few suggestions. I am going to recommend your book to my friends.

"Hoping to hear from you soon at your earliest convenience, and wishing you even greater success than you are now enjoying,

"Your well wisher,

"MRS. ARMSTRONG."

To which letter we replied as follows:

Dear Mrs. Armstrong:

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Before we are through with this mighty work we probably shall have more than criticism to contend with, but as long as we have breath and strength, both in our writings and in our magazine articles, we shall hew very close to the line, letting the chips fall wherever they will. For to us the greatest thing in life is the dissemination of the mighty truth of God, and the dispelling of the gloom which has surrounded His name ever since the church undertook to tell us who and what God was.

Now as to your questions, had you taken the large course of instruction, you would know how to deal with the other troublesome problems such as your vision, etc. For our course goes quite fully into the use of the mighty Power of God in all diseases and afflictions. If you will write to Mr. Burton, care of this office, he will be glad to forward you all particulars.

We thank you very much for your promise to recommend our book to your friends. That's the sort of co-operation that counts, and we appreciate it very much.

Cordially yours,

FRANK H. ROBINSON.

\* \* \*

From Lynn Haven, Florida, comes a letter from a student who evidently believes that God's presence can only be demonstrated by some exciting feeling. She is perfectly honest in her letter, and really wants to find more of God. But she is imbued with the results of some idea other than that God works through the feelings instead of through His own mighty immutable law. Here is our reply:

Dear Friend:

You correctly diagnosed your case yourself.





# Questions & answers

Conducted by Dr. Frank B. Robinson.

Los Angeles, Calif., 3-5-1931.

"Dear Dr. Robinson:

I received my lessons and thanks awfully. I think they are so grandly simple. I understand them perfectly but some things, things I would like to ask you in the fifth lesson on Sin. Please tell me this: God made man and woman. Why did He make man and woman, giving them certain powers of resistance, and also make a tempter with a power strong enough to overcome their resistance, and then punish the man and woman in all their posterity for an act over which they had no control. Let me hear from you please.

MRS. CONNIE STEWART.

Mrs. Connie Stewart,  
1406 West 9th St.,  
Los Angeles, Calif.

3-10-31.

Dear Mrs. Stewart:

I am glad you asked that question, for I shall publish both the question and the answer in our magazine. So many have that very wrong conception of God and I want to explode it once and for all. God did *not* make any tempter strong enough to overcome their resistance, and there is no tempter in existence that can overcome the power of God. In fact there isn't any other power than the Power of God, and all this thing called "temptation" is in actual fact, is a doubt and disbelief in the mighty power of God. There is no great monster called Satan at all. There is but one Spirit—God. There is but one Law—God. If this mighty Law is complied with, then every good thing manifests, if it is not complied with then the natural results of doubt always follow.

It is quite necessary for us to get away from any old church idea of God being an anthropomorphic being seated up in the sky somewhere with Jesus Christ at his right hand, only waiting for Gabriel to blow a trumpet signalling the eternal doom of some and the eternal salvation of others. Such a doctrine as that is the very essence of pagan superstition, and no intelligent man or woman can ever hold such a belief. Would you take your automobile down to a church to have it "blessed" so that it would not get into accidents? Well, hundreds of supposedly intelligent people did that very thing a few weeks ago. And this "god-in-the-sky" idea is just as foolish as is this "auto" idea. Of course it cost them money to have their cars "blessed."

No—were it not for the "church" and its man-god in the sky, the people of this country would

probably know something of the power of God, but they cannot know it as long as they believe such nonsense as the church gives out today. Think of it—God makes man from dirt—then makes woman from the rib of man—then gets sorry he did it and drowns them all out—then takes a rotten, dissolute, depraved drunkard, who would be thrown into the penitentiary today if he did what he is supposed to have done then, and he sends this fellow out flea-hunting, etc., collecting every pair of animals in existence, and driving them into a big ship called an ark. After the bloody murder of the rest of the human race was accomplished, this drunkard and his crew of animals are released, etc., etc., ad lib. Then God makes a law that unless you and I believe in the fact that he sent his own son into the world to be butchered in order that you and I might go to a home in the sky, we shall all be damned.

And many more impossible things like these the church asks us to believe. Well, Mrs. Stewart, all I can say to you is that the sooner you discard such ungodly teachings and beliefs as that, the sooner you will actually find something of the beauty and the power of God—and not until.

Cordially yours,

\* \* \*

From Syracuse, N. Y., comes the following letter:

"Dear Dr. Robinson:

My attention was called to your work by Mrs. —, one of your students, who gave me your lessons to read. The utter honesty and sincerity of them made a very marked impression on me. I have been a christian woman for many years, but of late there has been a feeling of doubt in my heart, and I am now ready to either discard or greatly modify my ideas of my former beliefs. I do not remember having ever received any consolation or help from belief in God as our denomination has preached Him, but I am afraid to discard the old beliefs all at once. What shall I do?"

The answer to that letter is quite simple, Mrs. Engle. If you are afraid to discard the old beliefs—hang onto them. You admit that you have received no satisfaction from them at all, and you admit by your letter that you certainly know nothing of God—and yet you say you are afraid to discard the old beliefs. But why? Are you afraid that when you die you will be fired into a lake burning with fire and brimstone? Are you afraid that when you die you will be called upon to stand before a judgment bar, there to be



tried for your actions here on earth—are you afraid of that?

Maybe you are afraid that you will never have a place in the city where the streets are paved with gold and where people play on harps all day long—maybe that's it. If any of the above things are worrying you, however, and standing in the way of your discarding the old belief in a god who never did exist, then let me say to you that your fears are quite groundless, for neither hell-fire, judgment bar, nor streets of gold ever had any existence other than in the mind of some pagan who gave us that mythical story. When you come to know the Living God, you will know better than to believe such foolish doctrines as these. For the God of this world does not operate in any such manner as that. The church god does, but who wants anything to do with such a being ever were such a being to exist. The decision, Mrs. Engle, is up to you. I can't make it for you, and wouldn't if I could. You must stand upon your own bottom. You must make your own choice. I cannot help you do that. Sorry.

\* \* \*

William F. Johnson, of Macon, Ga., writes us a good letter and raises a point which will probably be interesting to our students and readers. He says: "It is a dangerous teaching that God is omnipresent. Jesus Christ found it to be so. The world prefers a God who is distantly related to it. The man of Nazareth brought God so uncomfortably close to men that he aroused in them a great fear, and that fear brought hatred and the crucifixion naturally followed. This teaching was dangerous to the established church. If they could not keep God shrouded in mystery and far removed from the common scene, their services would not be required. A God who was the ever-present background of everyone's experience was too accessible," etc.

ANSWER: That's still the attitude the church takes, and as you say, there is no use for it today in existence. You are wrong, however, when you state that man wants God kept removed from him. Millions of hearts are today trying to find God here and now, and the statement that they do not want Him near is not correct. The church of course would still keep Him shrouded in mystery, but there are a few men alive who are going to tear the mystery from Him and put Him where the man on the street can get at Him, and then, Mr. Johnson, we shall see whether or not the world wants God "in the sky" or in the life. When you say "this world wants a god who is only distantly related to it," you are not reading the signs of the times correctly. It does not want the church god to be sure, but it *does* want and *will* have the mighty Living God as He exists. Never forget that. And just as soon as the lame-duck church gets out of the picture, then just so soon will men and women see the mighty *Life Spirit*, and, seeing and knowing Him, they will be supremely happy.

\* \* \*

From Youngswood, Pa., on March the 9th, we received the following letter. It is self-explanatory:

"Dear Dr. Robinson:

"Have just finished reading your wonderful book, *The God Nobody Knows*." It is really the best book I have ever read and I have read books many years, fully one hundred books on that subject. I followed the instruction in the book and experienced a calm, peaceful sensation as though there were voices speaking in the far distance, but I could not understand them.

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Here is our reply:

Dear Friend:

You correctly diagnosed your case yourself



when you stated that you were probably looking for a wonderful manifestation, etc. You will not receive such a manifestation, for, as we show, God is Law—a mighty operating Law, and while the one finding this sweet presence at times is almost so happy they cannot contain themselves, yet it is the joy of quiet peace rather than any emotional sensation. For God does not operate that way. He makes one supremely happy, but always it is the happiness of peace—like a quiet flowing river—scarcely moving—but with a power nothing can stop.

You try just simply trusting for a while. Forget any efforts on your own part, and just live in the thought of the actual presence of God's power right there at the very moment you need it. When there is no need of course, there will be the Law there just the same as when there is a big need. He does not so work, but in the simple, quiet, trusting faith, knowing absolutely that whatever is needed can be taken from this mighty God-Law by you or by anyone else who wants to take it.

You speak of having a revelation from God—you are a walking revelation and demonstration of God—nothing more nor less than that, so how can you ask for a demonstration of His power? Then again you say that you must get into unmistakable communion with the Living God first, before you do certain other things.

Well—you never will be closer to Him than you are every moment of your life, so you try keeping quiet, smiling, and realizing the actual fact of the mighty power of God, *at hand*, every moment of the day—and see where that gets you. Write me again should you desire to do so.

Cordially yours,

FRANK B. ROBINSON.

\* \* \*

Chicago, 4-16-31.

"Dear Doctor:

I ask your pardon for taking up your precious time, but I feel that I simply have to tell you what radical changes I am undergoing since I took up "PSYCHIANA." Some time ago I asked God to give me a fuller revelation of His presence and power. And He is doing it. Every day some new revelation pertaining to His mighty power and actual presence is revealed to me, and *I stand in utter awe and reverence*. It is a wonderful experience to realize the fact that you are standing, walking, and sleeping in the actual presence of your maker, and know that we are actually sons and daughters of this mighty God. I know now why it is impossible to lose this mighty Life Spirit and why I cannot sin against Him, for to realize the fact that you have your being in Him, is to love Him and everybody else. Right now I am without work and practically without money, but if you think that that worries me you are mistaken, for I am secure in the knowledge that the mighty Life Spirit will take care of me in His own way. As I have not yet received enough Lessons to show me how to take from the Living God the things I need, I am

biding my time and do as the lily on the hillside. I am asking God every day to open the hearts of men so that they may also see and understand the truths as they exist, and I am doing my best to get as many students as I can for "PSYCHIANA." And right now my dear Doctor, I make the prediction to you that you will be the most blessed man on earth in this generation. God will give you strength and enlightenment to accomplish the stupendous work you have undertaken in His name.

Yours very truly,

JOHN J. HOUSMAN.  
500 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

P. S. I have just received the news that I am to report tomorrow morning at the Burton Hotel to take up my duties as chef, so my pecuniary troubles are over. If that isn't the hand of God, then I do not know what it is."

So Mr. Skeptic, go down and ask Mr. Housman whether or not he wrote us this letter word for word. We do not blame people for being skeptical but we do blame them for not finding out whether or not the Life Spirit we teach does nor does not exist. If He does, then every soul alive needs Him. If He doesn't, then we must have thousands of crazy people writing to us, for every day we receive such letters. No—God exists all right, and He can do for us what we cannot do, or rather He can show us the secret of His presence, and when that is learned, everything else becomes quite secondary. It isn't any secret though, for there are no secrets to God. It's as plain as daylight, and had not the church given us old "Yah-veh" in the sky to believe in, what a different place the world would be.

We trust that Mr. Housman is correct in his surmise that we shall be the most blessed man in this generation. We have been told that before many times, and it may be true. If it is we shall be supremely happy, for neither monetary rewards, physical rewards, nor anything else can repay me for the blessed privilege of telling men and women some little of this mighty existing Power, which makes man so happy and which changes his entire circumstances round when once He is allowed to operate in the Life. It's hard work certainly, and requires at least 18 hours daily of our time, but as our day, so is our strength, and as we write this we are supremely happy. The tears have just started to trickle a little, for we are in tune with the Infinite this morning as ever, but it just seems that His power is a little closer to us—that's all. In such moments as this, the sense veil seems to be lifted, we love to repeat this verse. It gives us confidence. It's our stay and support when we feel the fleshly arm failing. It buoys us up—it makes His presence dearer to us somehow or other. Here it is:

"So long Thy power has blessed me—sure—it still will lead me on.

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent 'til the night is gone. And—with the morn—those angel faces smile, which I have loved long since, lost awhile."

—Quoted.



# With our Students

Mrs. Mary C..... of Oklahoma City:  
 "It is hard to tell you how much I am enjoying your advanced thought. May the God of Peace guide your efforts."  
 \* \* \*

Mrs. Samuel P....., Chicago, Ill.:  
 "I am very much pleased with the lessons as Dr. Robinson has put his vital message in such simple language that all may read and learn if they are ready for it."  
 \* \* \*

Dr. A. M. M....., Ft. Wayne, Ind.:  
 "I received your lessons and SURE AM PLEASED WITH THEM."  
 \* \* \*

"I would like to meet you, Dr. Robinson, and clasp your hand. You certainly must be a wonderful man."  
 \* \* \*

Mr. J. H. D..... of Georgia:  
 "I have just received the Lessons and am enjoying them immensely. IT APPEARS TO ME THAT THIS IS JUST WHAT I HAVE LONG SOUGHT FOR BUT FAILED TO FIND."  
 \* \* \*

Mr. A. M....., New York City:  
 "The manner in which you clear up the mystery of creation is admirable and adds no little encouragement to the belief that YOUR METHODS STRIKE AT THE TRUTH AND THE BASIC LAWS OF LIFE."  
 \* \* \*

Mr. N. P. B....., Kansas:  
 "My experience in your Lessons INCREASED LOVE and HEALTH."  
 \* \* \*

Mr. A. V....., Providence, R. I.:  
 "YOUR SCIENCE IS 100% BETTER THAN ANY I HAVE EVER READ BEFORE. May your success grow larger as the years go by."—This from an advanced student in Psychology.  
 \* \* \*

Dr. D. A. H..... of Houston, Texas:  
 "Your Lesson No. 1 received and I find it INTENSELY INTERESTING. Somehow I feel that YOU HAVE THE 'THING' I HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR, LO THESE MANY YEARS." This from a professional man of high standing in his profession.  
 \* \* \*

Mr. J. C. B..... of Winston-Salem, N. C.:  
 "I have received Lesson 1 of your course and IT IS WONDERFUL."  
 \* \* \*

Mr. E. J. W....., Chester, Pa.:  
 "All of the writers of the New Psychology would do well to take your course and study it. From the very first time I read your course I CONTACTED THE FORCE YOU SPEAK ABOUT."  
 \* \* \*

Walter V. B....., Florida:  
 "I am receiving and reading with much interest your course 'PSYCHIANA.' IT IS SPLENDID and I am sure is to accomplish the realization of much good in the world."  
 \* \* \*

Norman W. S....., Santa Barbara, Calif.:  
 "I want you to know how much I appreciate your immediate action toward help for my wife. The truth I have thus far obtained from you HAS GIVEN ME AN ENTIRELY NEW OUT-LOOK ON LIFE. I am, I assure you, deeply grateful that I found you."  
 \* \* \*

Miss ....., Huntington Park, Calif., writes:  
 "May I just tell you that I am following your instructions to the letter and THE LIGHT IS DAWNING. You should be very happy to know that YOU ARE BEING SO WONDROUSLY USED."  
 \* \* \*

Rhoda M. S....., Los Angeles:  
 "I have received 4 lessons and THINK THEM WONDERFUL. I am beginning to see things in a much better light and you have helped me quite a lot already."  
 \* \* \*

## Emily L. Morgan

SCIENTIFIC  
 CHARACTER  
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Send your picture and date of birth with Self-Addressed, Stamped envelope, ask three questions in your own hand-writing and enclose a \$2.00 bill.

EMILY L. MORGAN  
 Character Analyst

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# An Opportunity for Successful Employment

NEVER HAS THERE BEEN SUCH A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY FOR STUDENTS WHO HAVE COMPLETED "PSYCHIANA" TO ENGAGE IN PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT AS WE CAN OFFER THOSE QUALIFIED AT THIS TIME. NOR DO WE BELIEVE THERE HAS EVER BEEN A RELIGIOUS TEACHING WHICH HAS EVER SPREAD AS RAPIDLY AS THIS TEACHING IS SPREADING. WE NEED COMPETENT SALESMEN AND WOMEN AND STATE MANAGERS TO HELP TO SPREAD THIS REMARKABLE TEACHING AND TO SUCH CAN MAKE A VERY ATTRACTIVE PROPOSITION. PEOPLE ARE HUNGRY FOR THE TRUTHS OUR COURSE OF INSTRUCTION CONTAINS—THEY WANT IT—AND INTELLIGENT PRESENTATION IS ALL THAT IS NECESSARY. IF YOU FEEL THAT YOU CAN CAPABLY REPRESENT US IN A SALES MANAGERIAL CAPACITY, WRITE US AND TELL US SO, FOR WE NEED SEVERAL HUNDRED REPRESENTATIVES IN THE VERY WORST WAY.

Address "PSYCHIANA," Moscow, Idaho. "Employment Dept."

## "PSYCHIANA" MONTHLY

IN LESS THAN ONE YEAR DR. ROBINSON'S TEACHINGS HAVE PRACTICALLY GONE ROUND THE WORLD. TELEGRAMS HAVE COME TO HIM FROM VARIED POINTS OF THE GLOBE, AND HIS FILES ARE LITERALLY JAMMED WITH THE MOST REMARKABLE LETTERS WE HAVE EVER SEEN, TELLING IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS OF THE BENEFITS AND IN MANY CASES MIRACULOUS RESULTS OBTAINED BY FOLLOWING HIS TEACHING.

Dr. Robinson is an utterly fearless man. He stands solid on the truths of God and he cannot be moved. His writings are pregnant with a dynamic power seldom duplicated by anyone, and he speaks the truth as he believes it to exist, and quite regardless of the consequences. It will pay every earnest seeker for the truth of God to subscribe for this magazine. It costs little—but it means much. Will you please send in your subscription now while you are thinking about it—it will help you through the year.

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City ..... State .....

Enclose \$2.50 for 1 year or \$6.00 for 3 years. Send to "PSYCHIANA,"  
Moscow, Idaho. Subscription Dept.



# "THE GOD NOBODY KNOWS"

DR. FRANK B. ROBINSON'S  
REVOLUTIONARY BOOK,

*This book is creating a sensation among so-called "Christian" people as Dr. Robinson denies in this book that the "Church" as it exists today, knows anything at all about the Real God as He exists. Dr. Robinson claims that there is in existence a God about which the "Church" knows absolutely nothing. He believes that the God the church preaches is a traditional and human-made God, a million miles removed from the real God as He actually exists and operates. Dr. Robinson believes that the New Psychology, in teaching the "subconscious mind" has come a step short of the actual truth as it exists. He believes there is in existence in this world, an unseen power—so dynamic in itself that all other powers and forces fade into insignificance beside it. He believes*

## There is in Existence a God the Church Knows Nothing About

Keen of mind, brilliant of intellect, and remarkably in earnest, Dr. Robinson in this book has taken off his gloves and, with a daring seldom equalled, has tackled the tangled question of "GOD." He has certainly called a spade a spade and has tried very hard to show who and what "GOD" actually is. If Dr. Robinson is correct in his reasoning, then the entire world is living in utter ignorance of the most dynamic power ever seen—the Power of God. He believes that there is absolutely no right thing which this mighty power of God cannot give to those who know how to take it right here and now. The Doctor does not believe that we have to wait till we get to "heaven" to know God—and the fullness of His power and His ability and willingness to give us the things our hearts desire. He believes we may know Him and obtain these desired things while on this earth. **THE BOOK SELLS FOR \$5.00.** The available copies of it will be sent to those desiring it in the order of their applications.

Kindly mail me at once "THE GOD  
NOBODY KNOWS."

☐ Money enclosed. ☐ Send C. O. D.

NAME.....

Street Address.....

City.....

State.....

Print plainly and send to "PSYCHIANA"  
Moscow, Idaho



# How Much Do You Get?

**T**HE Cumaean Sybil once offered Tarquin the Proud nine books—for a price. But the haughty ruler scorned them. She burned three of the books, and offered him the remaining six—*for the same price!* Again he laughed at her.

So she burned three more, and offered him the remainder for the same price she had asked for the nine!

This time, his curiosity aroused, he paid the price. The books were found to contain invaluable directions for Roman policy but, alas—they were no longer complete!

## ***You Pay the Price— What Do You Get?***

The price of a little happiness, a small success in life, is the same as the price of great happiness, renowned success. The second requires no more effort, no more time, no more brains than the first. The difference lies in the way you **USE** that effort and time and talent! You can work along with the merely conscious part of your mind forever and never have much to show for it. It is when you use **ALL** your Mind, **ALL** your talent, that you win the complete reward that Fate has in store for you.

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On the distinct understanding that I get my money back at once if I return the lessons, you may send me the twelve Lessons of MIND, Inc., containing the following:

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| Lesson III—The Open Door                       | Lesson IX—WANTED: Leaders!           |
| Lesson IV—The Soul of Riches                   | Lesson X—What Are We Here For?       |
| Lesson V—The Spirit Within                     | Lesson XI—Heaven                     |
| Lesson VI—"Old Man Gravity"                    | Lesson XII—Hell                      |

I enclose \$1.00 and agree to send you \$1.00 a month for four months.

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